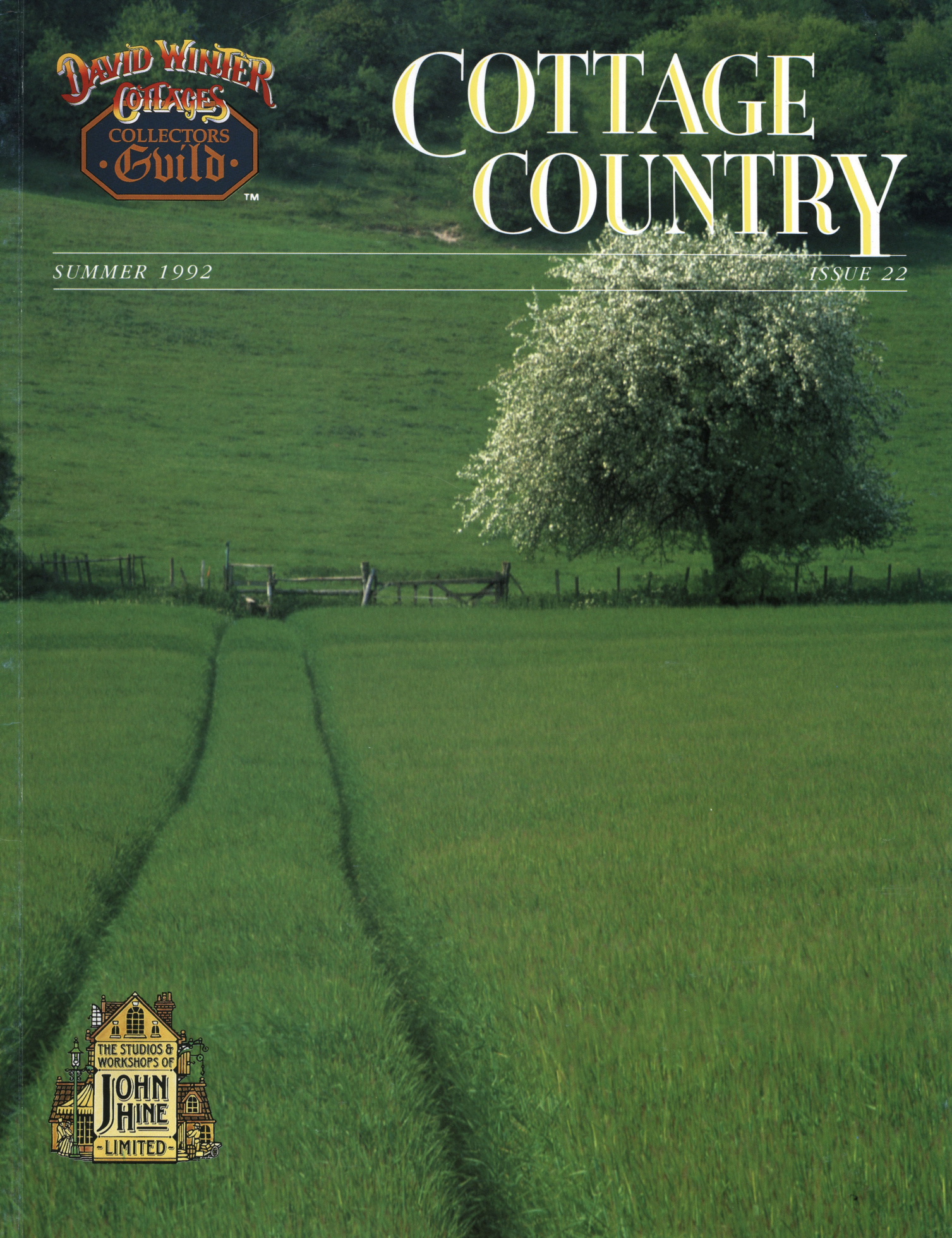

DAVID WINTER
COTTAGES
COLLECTORS
Guild
™
COTTAGE
COUNTRY
SUMMER 1992
ISSUE 22
THE STUDIOS &
WORKSHOPS OF
JOHN
HINE
LIMITED

TO COMPLEMENT THE LIMITED TIME EDITION PIECE, JOHN HINE HAS WRITTEN TWO BOOKLETS WHICH CAN BE PURCHASED DIRECT FROM YOUR GUILD OFFICE.

MAD BARON FOURTHRITE'S FAMILY HISTORY

by John Hine

When you read about Mad Baron Fourthrite's Folly in this magazine you will learn a little about the extraordinary family which has lived for generations in the Greenwood Forest. But in the booklet Mad Baron Fourthrite's Family History John Hine delves deeper into the remarkable dynasty of 'Rites' – from Firstrite, who built the original hunting lodge, to 'Mad' Baron Fourthrite who turned it into the Folly sculpted by David Winter. Along the way there are some fascinating characters all of whom had a passion of their own. For Fourthrite's father, Thirdrite, it was his 'inventions' – mechanical contraptions that defied all logic yet worked perfectly (most of the time!) – and in Baron Fourthrite's case his passion was the Baroness. But with time passion turned to animosity as it soon became clear that this was the mismating to end all mismatches.

You've seen the sculpture, now read the booklet. And for Baroness Hardunbuy's story, turn to the Inside Back Cover!

MAD BARON FOURTHRITE'S FAMILY HISTORY AND BARONESS HARDUNBUY'S BOOK OF HAPPY TIMES AHEAD are available as a pair from your Guild Office.

PRICE PER PAIR: UK£3.50 USA$6.50 CDN$9.75 AUS$9.00 (includes postage & packaging/shipping and handling)

HOW TO PURCHASE THE BOOKLETS IN THE UK

For every pair of booklets, please send a cheque for £3.50 to:
Mad Baron Booklets Offer, David Winter Cottages Collectors Guild, 2 Hillside Road, Aldershot, Hampshire GU11 3NB.
(Sorry, no credit cards for this offer in the UK).

HOW TO PURCHASE THE BOOKLETS IN THE USA

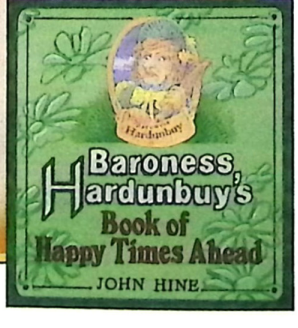
For every pair of booklets, please send a check or credit card details (Visa/Mastercard) for US$6.50 to:
Mad Baron Booklets Offer, Pia Colon, Chairman of the Collectors Guild in the USA, John Hine Studios Inc., 4456 Campbell Road, PO Box 800667, Houston, Texas 77280-0667.

Please include your Guild Number and (if applicable) expiration date of Visa/Mastercard.

Please make checks/cheques payable to David Winter Cottages Collectors Guild.

Please allow a minimum of 28 days for delivery.

CANADA AND AUSTRALIA GUILD MEMBERS SEE ALSO INSIDE BACK COVER . . .



DAVID WINTER COTTAGES COLLECTORS Guild ™

Midsummer madness strikes again at John Hine Studios as we introduce you to Mad Baron Fourthrite, his Folly and his 'ex', Baroness Hardunbuy. David has sculpted a remarkable Limited Time Edition piece for you which includes the characters themselves! In the true spirit of the season, it is only available for a midsummer period of one month. Pages 17 to 20 will give you all the information you need.

Summer should mean hot weather and in the heart of Hampshire the traditional craft of ice cream making is being revived at Meadow Cottage Farm. Not just any old ice cream but premium dairy ice cream made from one of the finest Jersey herds in Britain. In contrast, hot tea and waterproofs were the order of the day at Arncliffe Village Fete last August. But the show went on and we bring you a soggy report about a tradition as old as the Yorkshire dales themselves.

Guild Members will be pleased to know about a new and invaluable source of reference called The Directory. We have devised this box of cards to contain information about all aspects of David Winter Cottages in a simple, clearly laid-out format. There are cards for every piece and new ones will be produced as and when new pieces are released. See pages 10 and 11 for details.

"How about articles on real cottages?" suggested a letter from an Australian Guild member recently. An excellent idea, we thought, and in this issue Anne Hathaway's Cottage comes under the spotlight. So too does one of David's most impressive sculptures, The Parsonage. We have imagined it to be the home of Revd. James Woodforde, who left in his diaries a wonderful insight into life in an eighteenth century English parsonage. His words alone tell their colourful story. We also meet Virginia and John Rybolt, avid collectors from Florida, and Anne Le Butt who for several years worked with David Winter as his research assistant.

John Hine

JOHN HINE

Front Cover: Charlie Waite, Landscape Only.
Our thanks to: The Revd J P P Illingworth (Rector of Weston Longville), Elissa Gordon, Anne and Michael Le Butt, Virginia and John Rybolt, Peter Ingram, Bev Vernon, Peter and Celia Haynes, Kerry Agar, Tracey Ford.
PUBLISHER: John Hine Limited.
EDITOR: John Hine.
CHAIRMAN OF THE U.K. GUILD: Brenda Denton.
CHAIRMAN OF THE U.S. GUILD: Pia Colon.
PRESIDENT OF THE CANADIAN GUILD: Robert A. Burke.
CHAIRMAN OF THE AUSTRALIAN GUILD: Bev Munro.
ASSISTANT EDITOR: John Hughes.
PHOTOGRAPHY: Glenn Blackman, whipped into shape by Tanya Price.
WRITERS: John Hughes, Hugh Neville.
DESIGN CO-ORDINATOR: Glenn Blackman.
DESIGN AND PRODUCTION: Direction, Farnham, Surrey.
ILLUSTRATORS: Desmond Thomas (Inside The Parsonage), Ian Lowe (Peep at the Past), Brian Lee (Squeak!!!, Gypsies, Tinkers and other Travelling Folk), Hilary Macdonald (Anne Hathaway's Cottage).
Produced by Centurion Press Limited, London.

Travelling Folk...page 34

Limited Time Revealed...Page 17

THE CANDLEMAKER'S *The second 1992 special Guild piece.* 2
INSIDE... *The Parsonage.* 4
THE DIRECTORY *A new and invaluable source of reference.* 10
ANNE HATHAWAY'S COTTAGE *One of England's loveliest places.* 12
LIMITED TIME EDITION SCULPTURE *All is revealed.* 17
ANNE LE BUTT *David's research assistant takes a bow.* 21
MEETING COLLECTORS *Virginia and John Rybolt.* 24
PEEP AT THE PAST *Eccentrics.* 26
COLLECTORS NEWS 32
GYPSIES, TINKERS AND OTHER TRAVELLING FOLK 34
WHY DAVID WINTER COTTAGES ARE NUMBER ONE 40
RETIRED PIECES *The Old Curiosity Shop.* 42
TRADITIONAL CRAFTS *The Ice Cream Maker.* 44
RETIREMENT NEWS 50
A WATERY FETE FOR ARNCLIFFE *A village fete under water.* 52
LETTERS TO THE GUILD 56
THE GREAT MOUSE HUNT *The tail end.* 60
REFERENCE SECTION 61

As all David Winter Cottages are handpainted, colours may vary from the pieces pictured in Cottage Country.

DAVID WINTER COTTAGES
COLLECTORS Guild
™

Guild Piece Number 12

SCULPTED BY DAVID WINTER EXCLUSIVELY FOR MEMBERS
OF THE 1992 COLLECTORS GUILD

THE CANDLEMAKER'S

Before gas and electricity, candles were the prime source of artificial light in homes and workplaces — and the candlemaker was a very busy man. He bought his raw material, beeswax, from the beekeeper for whom this was a lucrative sideline, adding to his main source of income from selling honey.

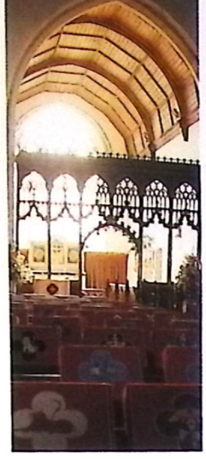
The candlemaker heated the wax in a vat until it had melted. Then he attached rows of wicks to a frame and dipped them many times into the liquid to give a thick honey-coloured coating. The number of dippings determined the width of the candle.

The rich aromatic smell of warm beeswax permeated from every window of his house (unlike the candlemaker who used tallow which was as unpleasant to work with as it was to burn!). Beeswax candles are something of a luxury these days as paraffin wax is a cheaper alternative and the sweet aroma is not a familiar part of our lives. Yet they give off a beautiful mellow light which can be seen today mainly in religious ceremonies, notably in the Catholic Church.

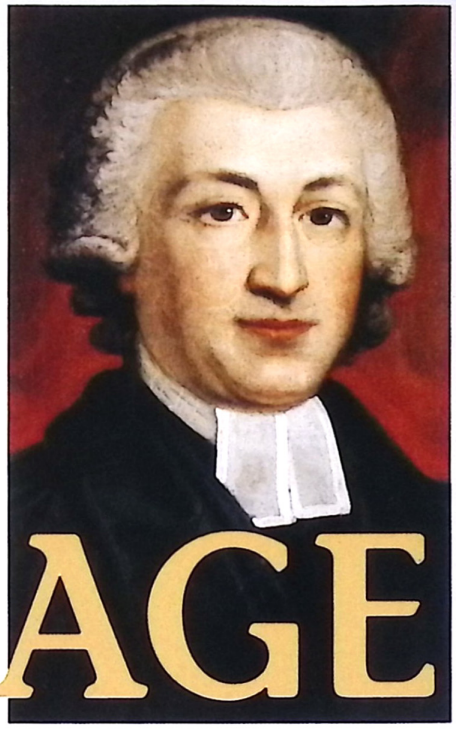
With every model of The Candlemaker's we are including a small beeswax candle made especially for us by Tropical Forest Products of Aberystwyth. Their name reflects an interest in wax and honey from countries worldwide such as Zambia and Tanzania. However, the candles they have created for us are of pure British beeswax. They are made in the traditional way by craftsmen who are keeping the candlemaker's skills alive. Their methods haven't changed in hundreds of years.

The Candlemaker's will be available from 1st August 1992 until 31st December 1992 when moulds will be destroyed. Upon presentation of a 1992 Guild Membership Card and Letter of Redemption at a David Winter Collectors Guild stockist, an order will be placed with the Guild Office on your behalf.

Size 4 1/2" x 4 1/4"



THE PARSONAGE



Size: 9" x 4¼"

The Parsonage is one of the oldest buildings in the village and dates back to the late Tudor early Jacobean period. It could well have been the home of The Revd. James Woodforde (1740-1803) a delightful character who for many years was Parson of Weston Longville, a small Norfolk village (population 360) not far from Norwich. Revd. Woodforde took over his new parish in May 24th 1776, aged 35. Two weeks later he encountered the village's amateur dentist...

1776

JUNE 4 – *My tooth pained me all night, got up a little after 5 this morning and sent for one Reeves who draws teeth in this parish. He came and drew my tooth but shockingly bad indeed. My face was swelled prodigiously in the evening and much pain. Gave the old man that drew it however 2 shillings and 6 pence. He is too old, I think to draw teeth. Can't see very well.*

SEPT 14 – *Very busy all day with my Barley, did not dine till near 5 in the afternoon, my Harvest Men dined here to-day, gave them some Beef and some plumb Pudding and as much liquor as they could drink. This evening finished my Harvest and all carried into the Barn.*

OCT 4 – *A Mr Roop a young Man and is a Brother of Mrs Davy's called on me this morning, he drank a glass of Wine and decamped. I never saw him before in my Life – he is a Prig.*

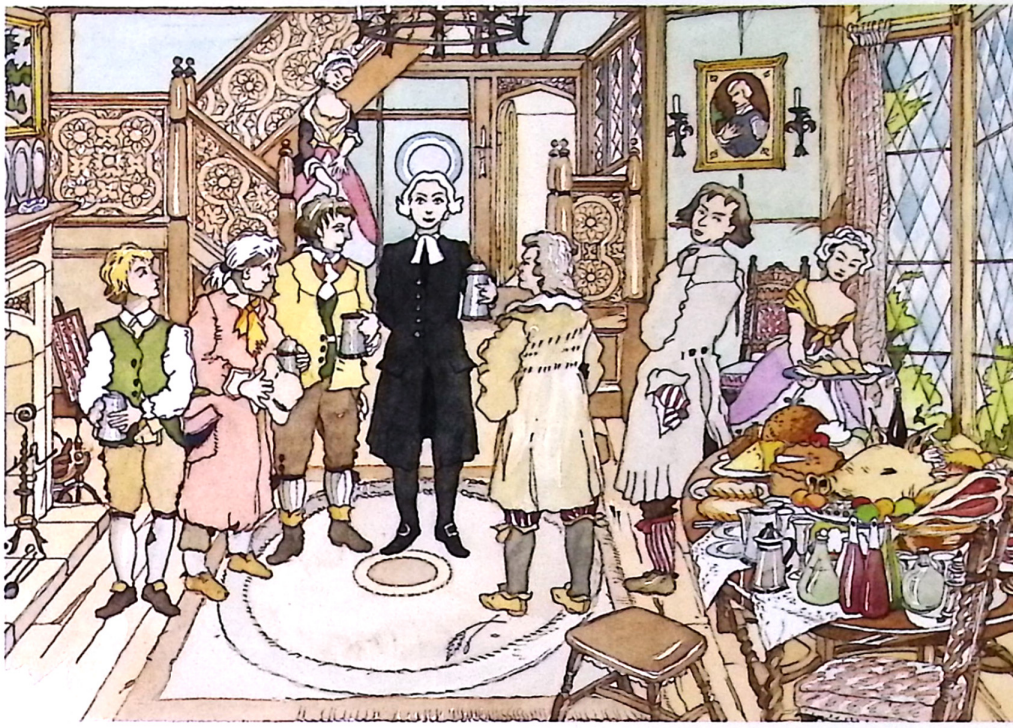
DEC 3 – *My Frolic for my People to pay Tithe to me was this day. Received to-day... 236 pounds 2 shillings. I gave them a good dinner, surloin of Beef rosted, a Leg of Mutton boiled and plumb Puddings in plenty. Every Person well pleased, and were very happy indeed. They drank of wine 6 Bottles, of Rum 1 gallon and half, and I know not what ale. We had many droll songs from some of them. I made use of about 13 lemons and about two pounds of sugar. Bill (Woodforde's nephew) and myself both well tired when we went to bed.*

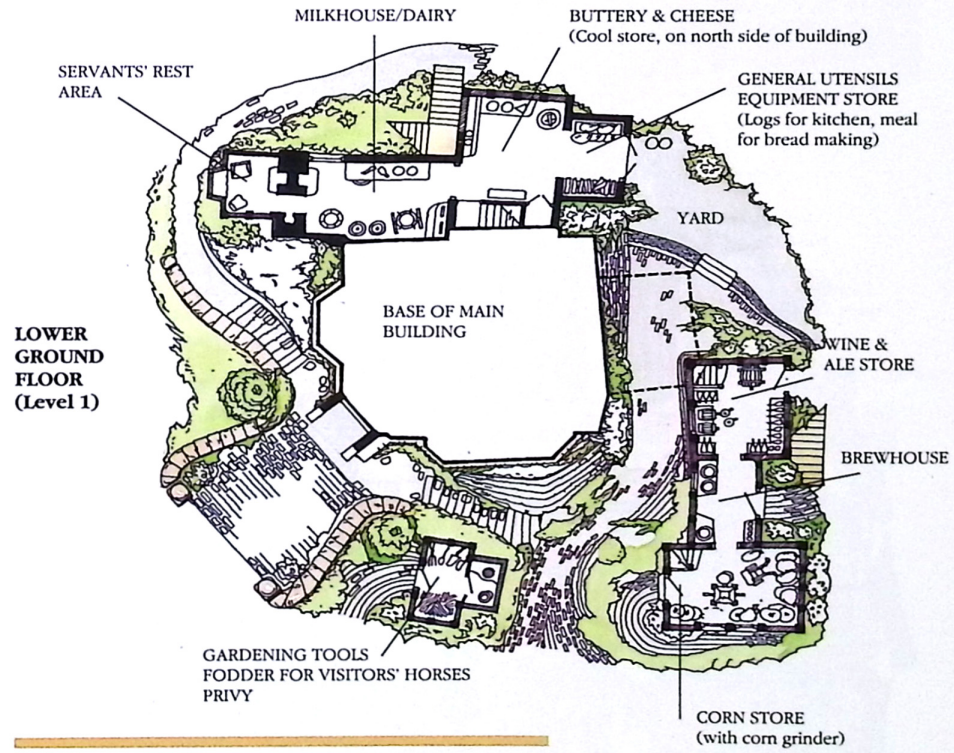
1777

MARCH 23 – *I gave notice this morning at Church that there would be Prayers on Friday night being Good Friday – there used to be none that day, which I think was very wrong.*

MARCH 29 – *Andrews the Smuggler brought me this night about 11 o'clock a bagg of Hyson Tea 6 Pound weight. He frightened us a little by whistling under the Parlour Window just as we were going to bed. I gave him some Geneva (gin) and paid him for the tea at 10 shillings and 6 pence per Pound.*

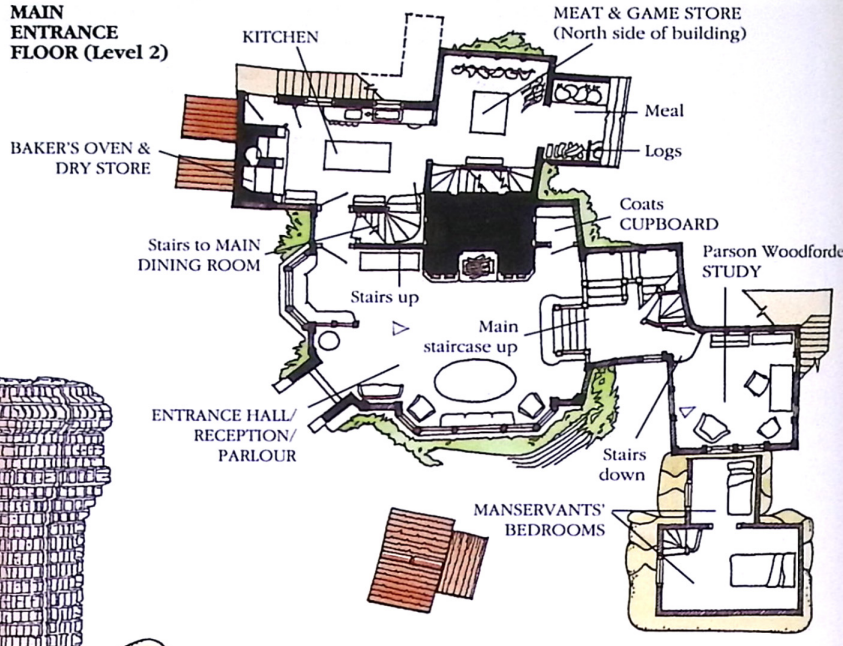
JUNE 4 – *This being his Majesty's Birtn Day (George III) had my Blunderbuss fired of by Bill above 2 hands high three times in honour of the day, and with powder only. We had fine Pike that Mr Custance (the local Squire) sent me rosted for dinner with a Pudding in his Belly.*





TOP LEFT: A contemporary portrait of The Revd. James Woodforde (Photograph by Clifford Middleton).
TOP: The Frolic, when the villagers of Weston Longville come to pay their tithe to Parson Woodforde. In return they always receive a generous meal and plenty to drink.
ABOVE: A plan of the ground level of The Parsonage.

MAIN ENTRANCE FLOOR (Level 2)



MAIN ILLUSTRATION: An artist's impression of how the inside of David Winter's The Parsonage might appear. RIGHT AND BOTTOM RIGHT: Plan views of the two middle levels of The Parsonage.

1778

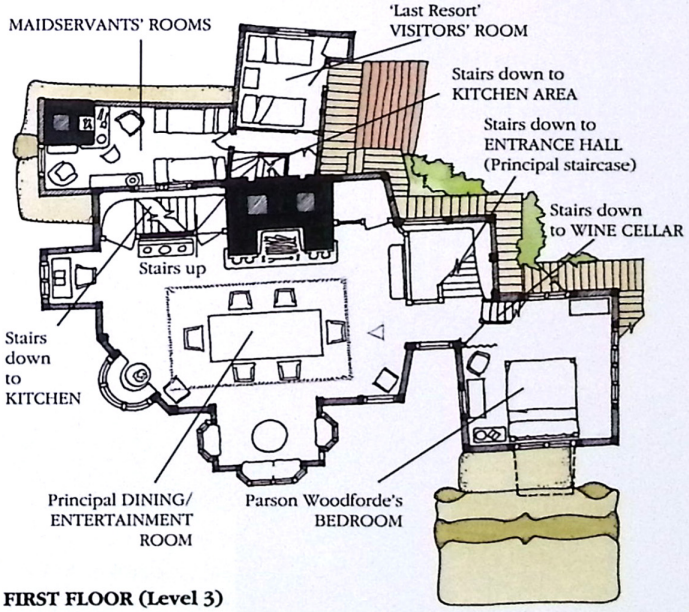
AUGUST 28 – *Very low and ill withal especially going to bed. Sukey (Woodforde's maid) went before Justice Buxton today with her information to swear to the Father of the Child she is big with.*

AUGUST 29 – *My Maid Sukey went with Mr Palmer to Mr Justice Buxton and he granted a Warrant to take up Humphrey (the father).*

OCTOBER 14 – *Sukey this evening left us, but in Tears, most sad.*

NOVEMBER 21 – *(Woodforde now has two new maids) I told my Maid Betty that the other maid looked so big about the Waist that I was afraid she was with Child, but Betty told me she thought not, but would soon inform me if it is so.*

DECEMBER 23 – *Mr du Quesne, Mr and Mrs Howes, Mr Bodham, Mrs Davy and children Betsy and Nunn, Mr and Miss Donne, and their cousin a little boy by name Charles Donne of London dined and spent the afternoon with me being my Rotation... I gave them for dinner 3 Fowls boiled, part of a Ham, the major part of which Ham was entirely eat out by the Flies getting into it, a tongue boiled, a Leg of Mutton rosted, and an excellent currant Pudding. I gave them for Supper a couple of Rabbitts smothered in onions, some Hash Mutton, and some rosted Potatoes. We were exceedingly merry indeed all the night. Mr Bodham, myself and Mr Donne sat up the whole night and played at cards till 6 in the morning. I believe at cards that I lost about 2 shillings and 6 pence.*



FIRST FLOOR (Level 3)

TOP: A dinner party held by Parson Woodforde for some of the local gentry.

1779

MAY 18 – *Mr Howes and Wife and Mrs Davy, Mr Bodham and his Brother and Mr du Quesne all dined and spent the afternoon and part of the evening with us to-day. We laughed immoderately after dinner on Mrs Howes's being sent to Coventry by us for an Hour. What with laughing and eating hot Gooseberry Pye brought on me the Hickupps with a violent pain in my stomach which lasted till I went to bed. At Cards Quadrille this evening – lost two and sixpence.*

1780

APRIL 26 – *Busy in painting some boarding in my Wall Garden which was put up to prevent people in the Kitchen seeing those who had occasion to go to Jericho.*

1783

MARCH 6 – *The first thing I was informed of when I came down stairs, was, that my Stable had been broken up, in the Night and there was stolen out of it a Hatchet, a Hook, a Bridle, and a pair of hedging Gloves of Bens. There was seen Yesterday a Couple of idle Fellows passing and repassing my House.*

MAY 1 – *The 2 Fellows who were suspected of breaking open my Stable and many others, were tried this Day at the Sessions at Norwich and convicted... and are to remain in Prison for three years – which I hope will do good.*

MAY 26 – *I buried poor Joe Adcocks Wife this Evening aged 43. Pray God comfort the poor Man in his distress, he having buried his Father, Mother and Wife within 6 Weeks.*

OCT 12 – *Had another disagreeable Letter this morning from the Bishop's Register to preach at the Cathedral of Norwich on the Sunday Morn' Feb 8 next.*

1784

FEB 7 – *Snow very deep indeed and bitter cold Weather. About 11 o'clock this morning we got into a Chaise to go to Norwich as I am to preach to Morrow at the Cathedral. The Snow in some Place was almost up to the Horses Shoulders. We got to Norwich I thank God safe about 2 o'clock. We all dined, spent the Afternoon and supped at the Kings Head. At 6 o'clock we all went to the Theatre... The Play was As You Like It.*

FEB 8 – *At 10 o'clock this morning we all went in a Coach to the Cathedral. I went full dressed and being Preacher sat next to the Sub-Dean Dr Hammond. Whilst the Anthem was singing I was conducted by the Virger to the Pulpit and there Preached a Sermon from these Words 'Let your light so shine before Men that they may see your god Works and glorify your Father which is in Heaven.' After Sermon was over I walked back to the Vestry, had my Hood taken off, and then a Person came to me and gave me for Preaching 1 pound 1 shilling. I gave the Virger for the use of the Hood 1 shilling. Neither Bishop, Dean or mayor at the Cathedral. The Cathedral was not crowded owing to the cold.*

1785

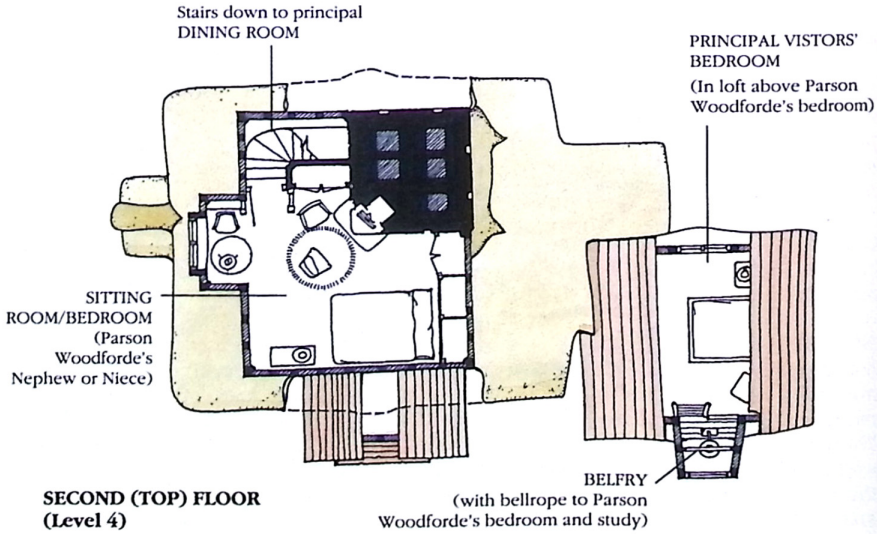
DEC 12 – *Poor Tom Twaites of Honingham who was beat by the Poachers at Mr Townshends the other day is lately dead of the Wounds he then received from them. His Skull was fractured in 2 Places.*

1788

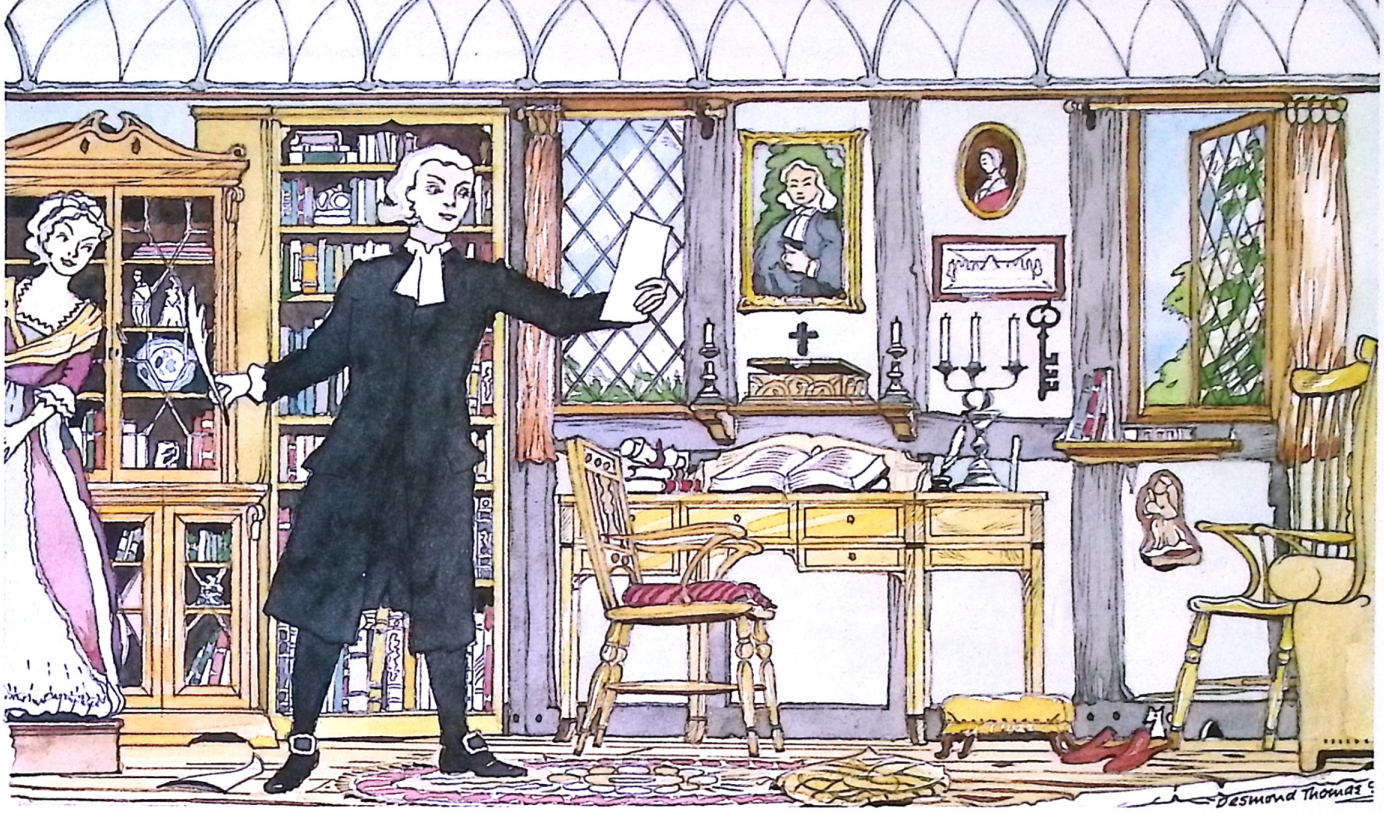
JAN 13 – *Mr Custance detained on Justice business, having had a Felon by name Wakefield of Booton brought to him this Afternoon on very great suspicion of his being guilty of the Murder of Tom Twaites of Honingham about 3 years ago. The above Wakefield was impeached by an Accomplice one Beales who was of their Party, and is now in the Castle at Norwich.*

1789

OCT 17 – *To a poor man of Hockering by name Thomas Ram having lost a Cow I gave 2 shillings and 6 pence. Brewed another Barrell of Table Beer to day. Sad News from France all anarchy and Confusion. The King, Queen and Royal Family confined at Paris. The Soldiers joined the People, many murdered.*


Stairs down to principal DINING ROOM
PRINCIPAL VISTORS' BEDROOM
(In loft above Parson Woodforde's bedroom)
SITTING ROOM/BEDROOM (Parson Woodforde's Nephew or Niece)
BELFRY
(with bellrope to Parson Woodforde's bedroom and study)

SECOND (TOP) FLOOR (Level 4)



1794

JAN 19, Sunday – *Nancy (Woodforde's niece) made me very uneasy this Afternoon and does very often, by complaining of the dismal Situation of my House, nothing to be seen, and little or no visiting etc. If we have of late lost our best Friends by the removal of Mr Custance's Family to Bath, and the Death of Mr DuQuesne, must it not affect me as well as her? In short my Place has been dull for her I am sorry to say for many Years.*

JAN 28, Tuesday – *Thank God! had some tolerable Sleep last Night. Very severe frost indeed, freezes sharp within doors and bitter cold it is now. Two Women froze to death Saturday last going from Norwich Market to their home...*

1800

JUNE 27, Friday – *I was finely to-day thank God for it! and this Day I entered my sixtieth Year being born. Dinner to-day, Shoulder of Mutton rosted etc. Accept my thanks O! Almighty God! for thy great Goodness to me in enabling me (after my Late great Illness) to return my grateful thanks for the same.*

OCTOBER 10, Friday – *I paid my Servant Boy, Henry Daines, and dismissed him from my Service for not behaving in a manner that I expected from him, as he could not be trusted to do any thing if not overlooked, and also a very saucy, foul-mouthed Lad.*

1802

OCT 17, Sunday – *Very weak this Morning, scarce able to put on my Cloaths and with great difficulty, get down Stairs with help. Mr Dade read Prayers & Preached this Morning at Weston Church – Nancy at Church. Mr & Mrs Custance & Lady Bacon at Church. Dinner to-day Rost Beef etc.*

(This was the last entry. On New Year's Day,1803, Parson Woodforde died.)

LEFT: A plan view of the top level of The Parsonage.
TOP: Parson Woodforde in his study practising what he intends to preach at Norwich Cathedral on 8th February 1784. A curious maid wonders what all the shouting is about. (All the illustrations for this article are by Desmond Thomas.)
ABOVE: Parson Woodforde's church – All Saints' in Weston Longville, Norfolk.

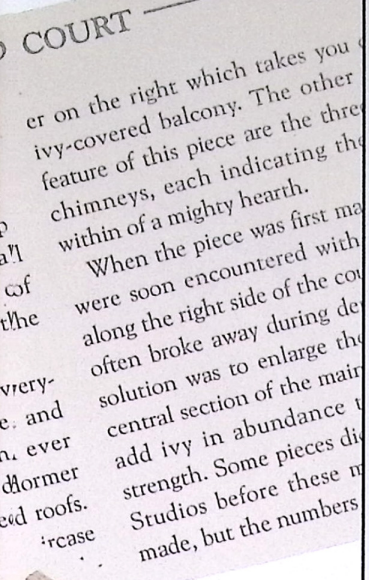
Coming later this year...

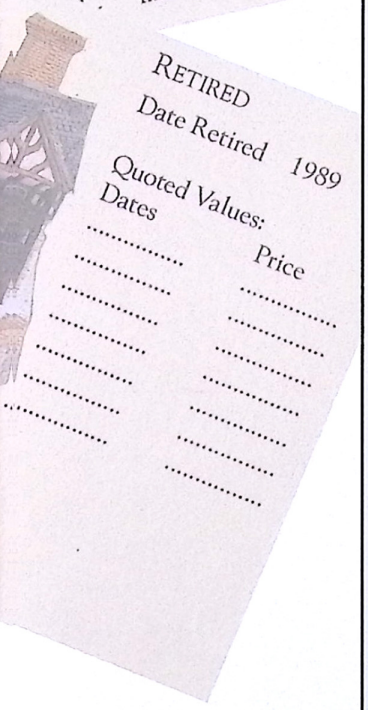
DAVID WINTER COTTAGES

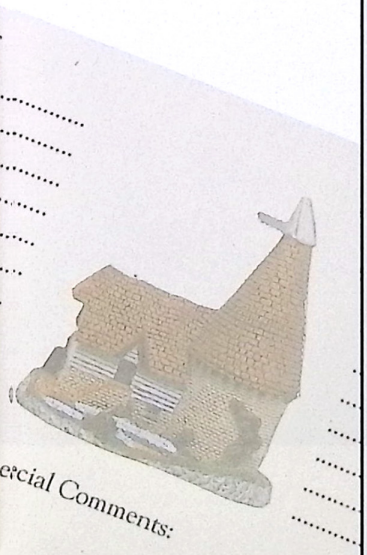
THE DIRECTORY

David Winter Cottages in a Nutshell

PHOTOGRAPHIC SAMPLE ONLY


COURT
er on the right which takes you
ivy-covered balcony. The other
feature of this piece are the thre
chimneys, each indicating th
within of a mighty hearth.
When the piece was first ma
were soon encountered with
along the right side of the co
often broke away during de
solution was to enlarge th
central section of the mair
add ivy in abundance
strength. Some pieces di
Studios before these
made, but the numbers





Over the years many Guild Members have asked us to provide a comprehensive reference source for their entire collection of David Winter Cottages. In response we have come up with **THE DIRECTORY**, a box of cards containing everything you need to know about David Winter Cottages — pictures, facts and figures relating to every David Winter sculpture released by John Hine Studios.

THE DIRECTORY box measures 6½" wide x 5" high x 5" deep and is finished in matt Navy Blue. Inside are 203 cards arranged under headings such as **Current Collection**, **Retired Collection**, **Guild Pieces etc**. Every David Winter piece has its own card and contains on one side a full colour picture of the piece, size, the date it was sculpted and other detailed background information. The other side has spaces for collectors to fill in their own comments such as date of purchase and price paid.

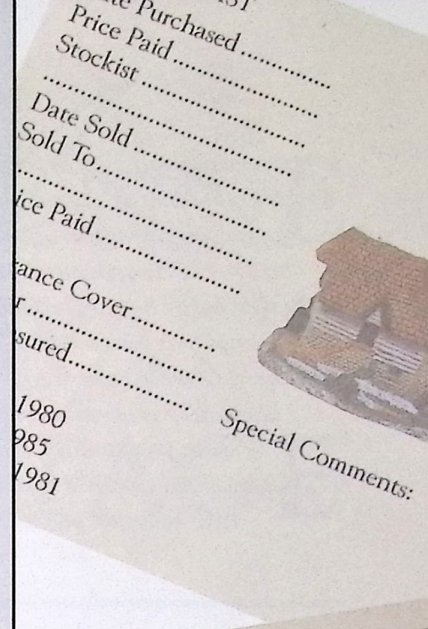
The cards also cover all things associated with David Winter Cottages. For example, there are sections for Cottage Country Magazine, the Plate Collection, Limited Edition pieces and even miscellanea such as sticks of rock (candy) and David Winter tobacco!

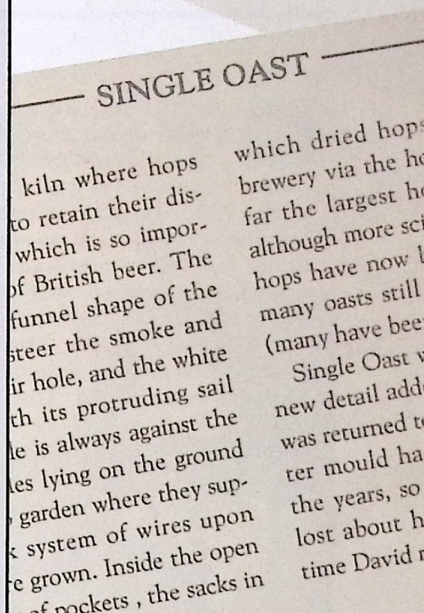
THE DIRECTORY comes with its own Certificate of Ownership.

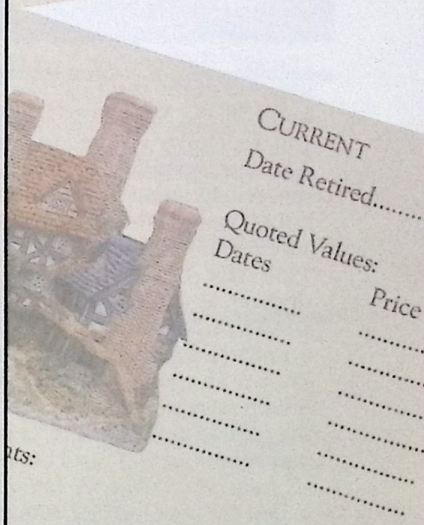
In order that **THE DIRECTORY** will be continually up-to-date, a set of labels printed with "RETIRED" are included. These can be stuck onto a card when a piece moves from the Current to the Retired section. In addition, new cards will be printed as new David Winter sculptures become available.

PLEASE NOTE: **THE DIRECTORY** is not yet available to order. More details in the next issue of Cottage Country.

CODE NUMBER: 01559







If this year you decide to visit (or revisit) Anne Hathaway's Cottage at Shottery, just outside Stratford-upon-Avon, you will not be disappointed. The home of Shakespeare's in-laws has a charm and tranquillity which easily subdues the trudging of feet, chattering of voices and clicking of cameras as half-a-million visitors pass through its doors from January to December. It is still one of the most beautiful places in England.

Literary and romantic associations apart, there is definitely a magic about Anne Hathaway's Cottage. Situated on the edge of a tiny village, hidden round the bend in a lane beyond a pretty brook, its atmosphere is almost tangible as you suddenly see for yourself the image so familiar from books and picture postcards. The sheer size of the building takes you by surprise, huge as sixteenth century thatched cottages go. The Hathaways were a well respected, substantial yeoman family and when they had finished adding extensions to either end, their home had no less than twelve rooms. It used to be called Hewlands, until the name Anne Hathaway developed a greater significance as the wife of England's greatest playwright.

Their house is built on a foundation of stone and the walls are timber-framed using great oak beams. The whole structure is supported by two great curved timbers or 'crucks' pegged together at the top (just like those to be seen on Pilgrim's Rest and The Bothy) and are clearly visible inside the cottage. A recent scientific test has shown that the crucks were built in 1463, so the house was almost a hundred years old when Anne Hathaway was born there in 1556. The square spaces in between the timbers are filled with strips of wood woven basket-fashion and covered with a mixture of clay and chopped straw – known as wattle and daub. Remarkably little restoration has been necessary over the years, although the chimney stack was rebuilt in 1697 and bears the initials of John Hathaway. A fire in 1969 also called for some skilful rebuilding of the upper end.

All photographs courtesy of Jarrold Publishing.

ANNE HATHAWAY'S COTTAGE

as lovely as ever

MAIN PICTURE: Anne Hathaway's Cottage at Shottery, near Stratford-upon-Avon, was a hundred years old before Anne Hathaway was born in 1556. Half-a-million visitors a year do nothing to spoil its timeless beauty. ABOVE: The oak 'cruck' inside the cottage that support the whole structure.

The famous exterior with its lovely cottage garden is impressive enough, but stepping through the front door is like stepping back in time. The walls are uneven, the ceilings low and the upstairs floor slopes alarmingly in all directions. Much of the furniture inside belonged to the Hathaway family who lived at the cottage until 1892 when it was purchased by the Shakespeare Birthplace Trustees. The most fascinating item by far is a magnificent carved four-poster bed which dates from the late 1500s. The tour guides delight in explaining that the canopy above it is there for a very good reason. Originally there was no ceiling between the thatch (all 20 tons of it!) and the bedrooms below; all manner of birds and insects made their home in the straw and the canopy prevented anything unpleasant falling onto the sleepers below!

When William Shakespeare married Anne Hathaway, he was just eighteen and she was twenty-five. Whilst courting he often walked across the fields from Stratford to see Anne and they sat together on the wooden settle next to the wide-open hearth of the Hathaway's living room (called the 'hall' in those days). Four hundred years later, visitors can sit on the very same settle.

Outside, the cottage garden is an informal blend of trees, shrubs, plants, flowers and herbs – not all Shakespearian but essentially English and representative of the old-fashioned Warwickshire countryside the poet loved. There are cowslips, daisies, marigolds, pansies, primroses, violets and of course roses ("The rose looks fair, but fairer we it deem – For that sweet odour which doth in it live."). Beyond the garden is an orchard and nearby the recently completed Shakespeare Tree Garden which contains specimens of every tree and shrub mentioned by Shakespeare in his plays.

Would Hewlands farmhouse still exist in all its glory if William Shakespeare had married another? No one can say – but it very nearly happened. The young poet is reputed to have been betrothed to Anne Whateley of Hillborough Manor. Anne Hathaway is believed to have been a maidservant there and Shakespeare's fancy obviously turned from the mistress to her maid. The maid became pregnant and married the young man whose talents were to bring him wealth and vast acclaim during his lifetime. Shakespeare lived and worked for many years in London but returned to Stratford-upon-Avon to retire. He died on 23rd April 1616, aged fifty-two, and Anne Hathaway outlived him by a further seven years.

Anne Hathaway's Cottage

ABOVE AND ABOVE LEFT: The cottage and gardens from different angles showing the gardens and magnificent overhanging thatch.
LEFT: The main ground floor room, called the 'hall' in Elizabethan times. On the right is the settle on which Shakespeare and Anne Hathaway sat together.
FAR LEFT: The principal chamber with its finely carved four-poster bed. It was made during Anne Hathaway's lifetime.

ANNE HATHAWAY'S COTTAGE

MAIN PICTURE: The kitchen. In a frame on the right-hand wall hangs the subject of a strange mystery – the needlework by Eliza Mutton … or is it by Elissa Gordon?

A New York Connection …

At a collectors show in New York last year, Pia Colon, Chairman of the US Guild, fell into conversation with a lady called Elissa Gordon who asked if David Winter had sculpted Anne Hathaway's Cottage. Pia said that he had but the piece was retired a long time ago. Elissa then explained the reason for her question … and a curious story emerged.

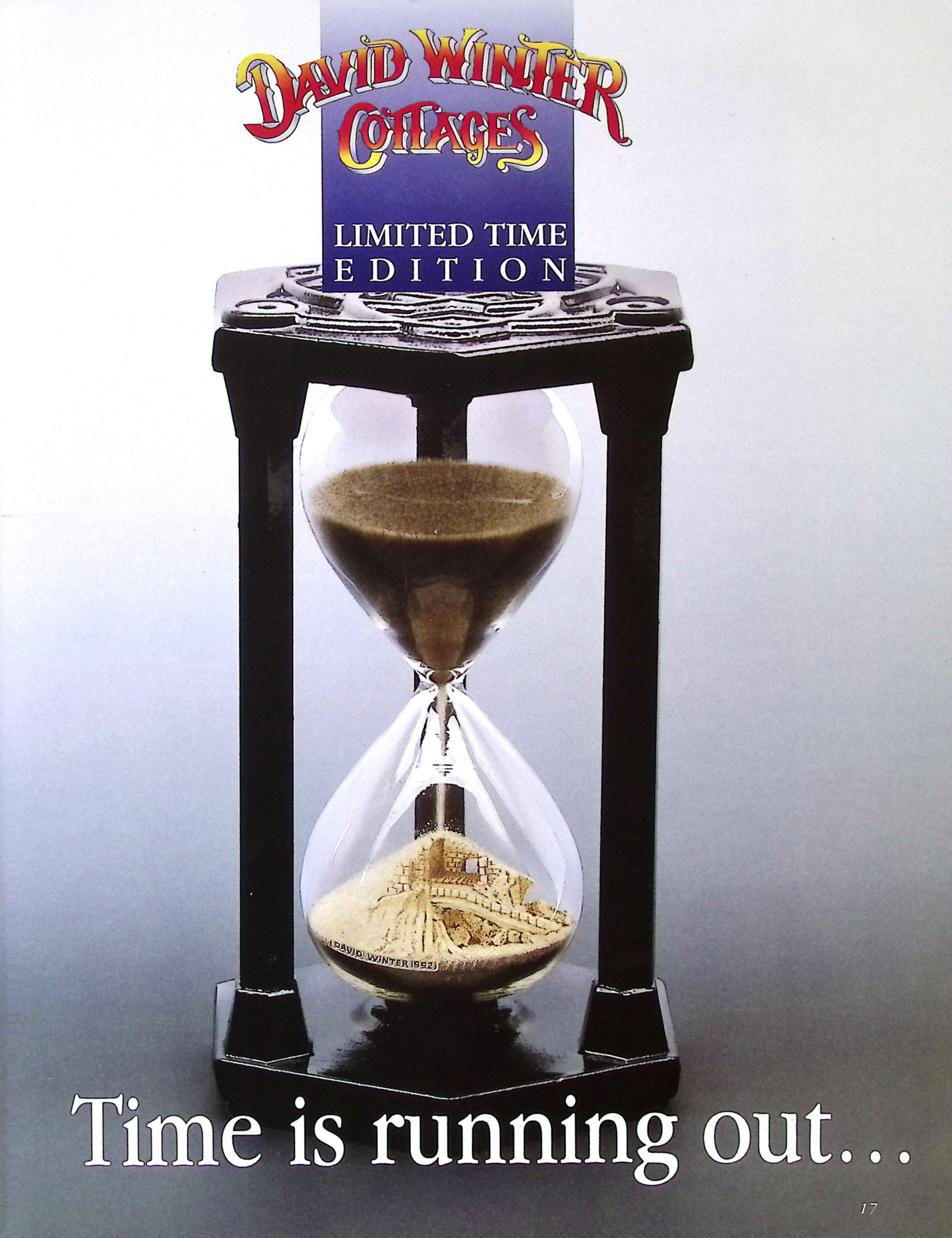
As a child being brought up in Brooklyn, Elissa used to have a recurring dream. It was a pleasant dream about a house which had diamond-shaped windows and a roof that "looked like a broom". She was too young to realise it was a thatched roof ("There aren't many thatched cottages in Brooklyn!") and only later did she make the connection.

Many years later she visited England and on a trip to Stratford-upon-Avon went to see Anne Hathaway's Cottage. As she alighted from the tour bus Elissa was stunned to see the very cottage from her childhood dreams. She felt very strange and began to talk without really being able in control of what she was saying.

She said that one of the doors was in the wrong place, and a tour guide confirmed that it had been moved after a fire. Then in the kitchen, Elissa pointed to a framed piece of needlepoint on the wall and said that it hadn't been done by a Hathaway … Inspection showed that the needlepoint was the work of Eliza Mutton, an eleven-year-old schoolgirl from Stratford-upon-Avon. Elissa is often called Eliza by mistake.

Coincidence? – or beyond the realms of coincidence? Elissa believes the latter, for her the dreams were very real and the similarity in their names is remarkable. Furthermore there may be something in the fact that Elissa Gordon used to live in Muttontown, New York.

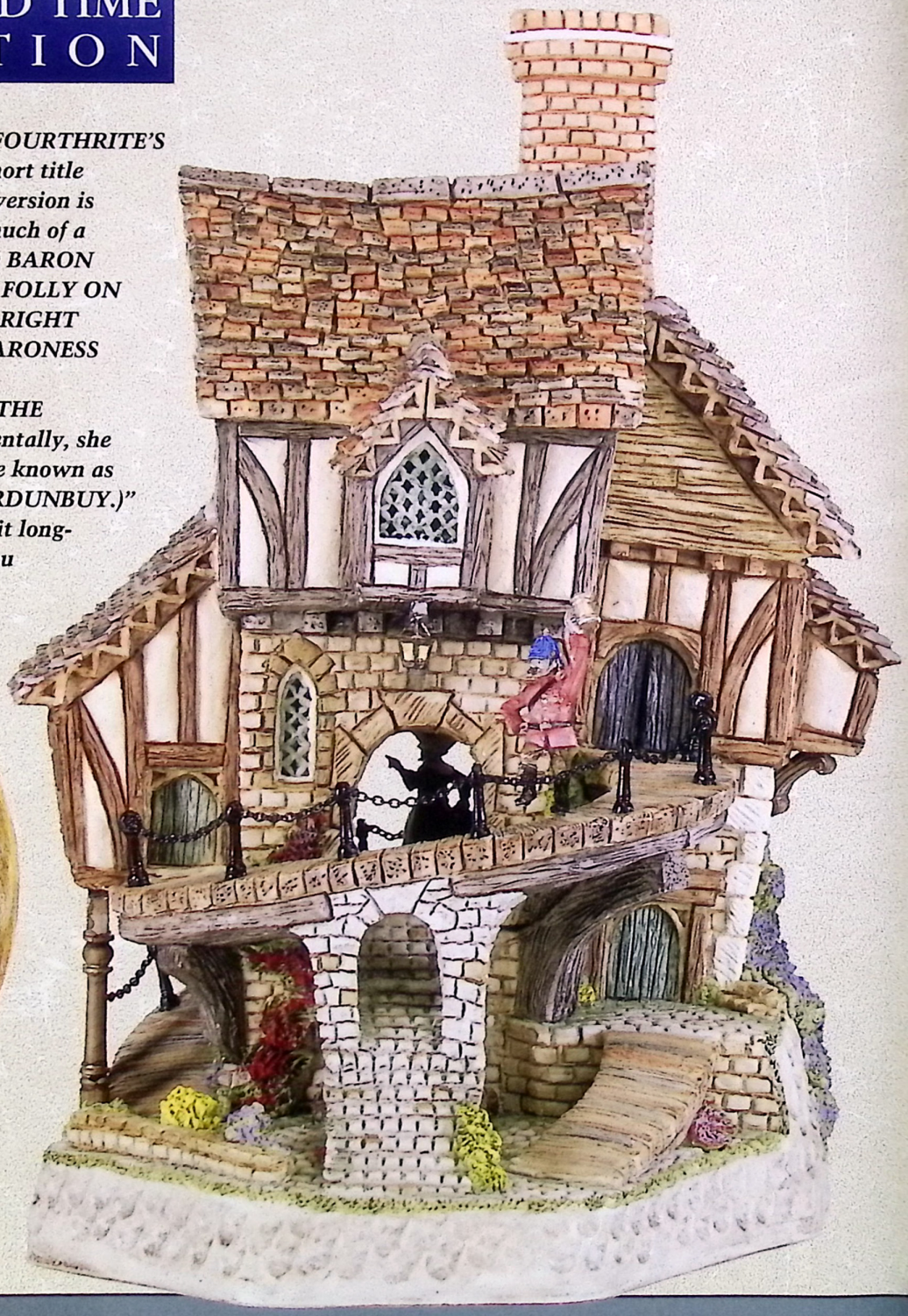
(Whilst researching this article, Cottage Country visited Anne Hathaway's Cottage. On the wall in the kitchen we saw the piece of needlework and it did indeed have the following inscription: Worked at the Eastnor School by Eliza Mutton in the 11th year Of Her Age, 1839.)


DAVID WINTER
COTTAGES
LIMITED TIME
EDITION
DAVID WINTER 1992
Time is running out...

DAVID WINTER COTTAGES

LIMITED TIME EDITION

"MAD BARON FOURTHRITE'S FOLLY" is the short title because the full version is considered too much of a mouthful: "MAD BARON FOURTHRITE'S FOLLY ON THE LEFT AND RIGHT AND THE EX-BARONESS FOURTHRITE'S RESIDENCE IN THE CENTRE. (Incidentally, she now prefers to be known as BARONESS HARDUNBUY.)" Just the tiniest bit long-winded, don't you think!



Size 6¾" x 4½"

mad Baron Fourthrite's FOLLY

Baron Fourthrite's great-grand-father, whose family name was Firstrite, once built a small hunting lodge deep in the heart of the Greenwood Forest. Baron Firstrite's son, Baron Secondrite, added the largish wing on the right and his son, Baron Thirdrite, built the little extension on the left as a workshop for his mechanical contraptions, which he called "inventions". His son, Baron Fourthrite, inherited the lodge – and all would have been well... had he not married the wrong woman. Well, she might have been alright for most people, but she could never become a successful spouse for Baron Fourthrite for the following reasons:

A. She loathed living in the forest miles and miles away from her friends and family.

B. She suffered from Dendrophobia (fear of trees).

C. The noise of the woodpeckers, owls, crickets, nightingales, wild animals of all sorts and the dawn chorus prevented her from sleeping anything other than fitfully.

D. She was opposed to hunting on all grounds, especially as she was a vegetarian.

E. Letters took ages to arrive and she never saw a news sheet that wasn't less than three months old and then only spasmodically: so that just as she was getting into a news story, weeks would go by when nothing arrived.

They were hopelessly incompatible and only a miracle could have kept them together. But a miracle didn't happen and so they eventually decided to separate. Some partings are harmonious, most are not and the breaking up of the Fourthrites' marriage was one of the most acrimonious and spiteful there has ever been. Each went for the other's jugular in a vicious and vindictive battle for anything they could prevent the other from owning.

At litigation, the Lord of the Manor decreed that they should divide the hunting lodge between them by the age-old custom of a toss of the coin. The main part of the dwelling lent itself to this and his Lordship duly spun the coin. She won the centre section and so he became the rightful owner of the wing on the right. But what about the little workshop on the left that the Baron Thirdrite had built to house his "inventions"? The Lord of the Manor decided that again the issue would be settled by the coin. This time the Baron won and so he owned the extremities, with her house in-between. The Baroness was as vexed as the Furies at losing and vowed that the Baron would never again enter his workshop as she would deny him the right of passage past her house, on the land that was now hers.

But like his grandfather, Baron Fourthrite was an inventor and he invented the suspension bridge... and neatly frustrated her bitter plan. In a fit of manic, envy-induced anger, she packed her bags and left the lodge forever. This brought on a bout of such sublime joyfulness which the locals say was too much for any man; and that is why they called him mad – mad with ecstatic happiness. Any house that has a suspension bridge across a pathway has got to be a folly, even though there is a perfectly reasonable explanation for it all.

HOW TO ORDER

MAD BARON FOURTHRITE'S FOLLY IS ONLY AVAILABLE FOR ONE CALENDAR MONTH!

UK£149.95 *US$275.00* *CN$399.00* *AUS$499.50*

If you would like to purchase this piece, kindly place an order with your stockist any time between 15th June and 15th July 1992, when the offer will close. Your stockist will then place an order with John Hine Studios on your behalf.

Mad Baron Fourthrite's Folly is only available from authorised David Winter Guild stockists.

All pieces will be shipped from John Hine Studios in England by 31st August 1992.

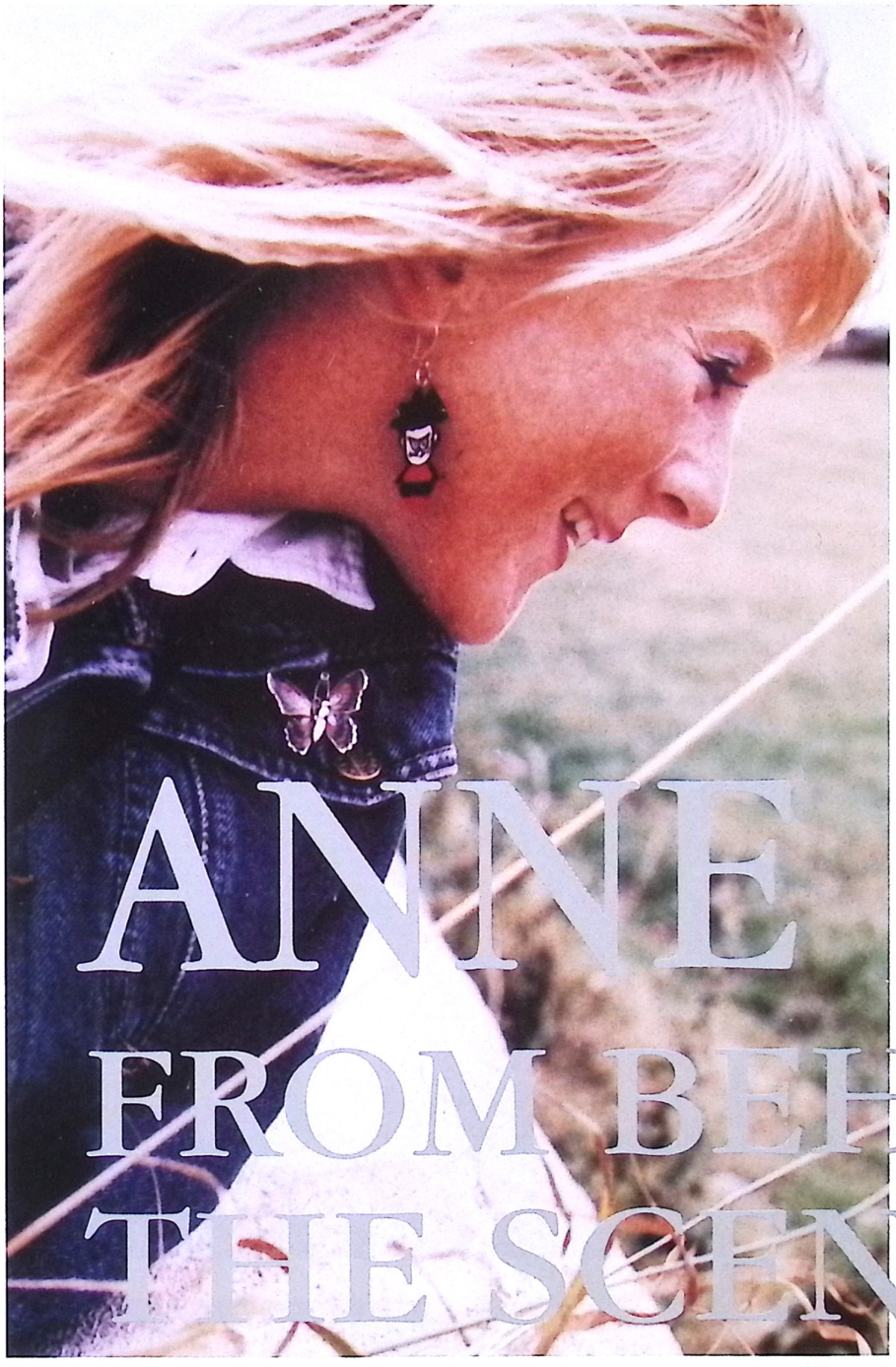
Please Note: Orders cannot be accepted by John Hine Studios BEFORE 15th June or AFTER 15th July 1992.

Each piece will be numbered, as will the Certificate of Authenticity which accompanies it, and we shall announce the total edition number when the offer has closed.

We have opted for a Limited Time Edition, rather than a conventional Limited Edition of a preset number of pieces, because I haven't the foggiest idea how many pieces to make! This way, so long as you the collectors don't go overboard, I am confident that we can do whatever you would like us to do by 31st August 1992. There is also a practical reason behind this. Mad Baron Fourthrite's Folly is fiendishly difficult to make and could not possibly become part of the regular Collection. David has once again stretched the skills of the mouldmakers, casters and fettlers, as you can now see...

John Hine

JOHN HINE



ANNE FROM BEHIND THE SCENES...

Even the most knowledgeable collectors of David Winter Cottages can be excused for not recognising the name Anne Le Butt – yet she has had a marked influence upon many of the pieces to be found in their homes. Until recently, Anne worked as David's assistant, helping him to research the ideas behind new pieces and collecting valuable information before he sat down to sculpt ...

"Assistant to a sculptor required " read the advertisement which Anne Le Butt saw in her local newspaper in September 1986. She replied and just a few weeks later found herself sitting in David Winter's studio working along side him as his research assistant. David had recently finished work on the West Country Collection and was faced with the awesome task of preparing the Midlands and Scottish Collections. Anne's brief was to help with research so that David could spend the maximum amount of time doing what he does best – sculpting.

Anne was ideal for the job. She is a very creative person and had studied sculpture and photography in London (where she met her husband Michael who was studying human BioChemistry). So her approach to research went beyond looking for facts and her ability to visualise was perhaps her greatest asset in assisting David.

Her first project was in fact There Was a Crooked House, which involved finding out about the rhyme behind the piece and its origins. Soon afterwards came the Midlands Collection. Trips to the region to look through libraries and archives proved invaluable to David in finding out about the distinctive nature of Midlands architecture. The barrel-shaped roof of

Lock-Keeper's Cottage originated from photographs found in a book, and Anne was particularly pleased with her contribution in researching ideas for Lacemakers.

Sometimes David needed no help. For Bottle Kiln he knew that Gladstone Pottery Museum in Stoke-on-Trent was the place to find out about bottle banks and all that went on within, and he spent a long time there with Jonno Suart, absorbing its atmosphere and studying the buildings.

The Scottish Collection also benefited from Anne's help. She prepared notes about crafts and history which David was able to read before beginning his own research 'north of the border'.

The founding of the Collectors Guild created an additional role for Anne. She regularly attended Cottage Country editorial meetings as David's representative, reported back to him details of deadlines, future projects and suggestions for new topics. This was an enormous saving on David's time and it also allowed Anne to let the Cottage Country team hear David's reactions to their ideas for articles. Some of them were met with trepidation and we owe Anne an invaluable debt of gratitude for getting him to dress up in a false beard and moustache for Murder at the Grange!

Nor was Anne immune from such antics! We can now reveal that this is not her first appearance in Cottage Country. In issue No.5 (Spring 1988) the release of Black Bess Inn was accompanied by photographs of Dick Turpin at large on the highways of England – and the lady from whom Turpin steals a kiss before relieving her of her jewelery is none other than Anne Le Butt. ("It was a freezing cold day," she remembers, " and I kept my ordinary clothes on underneath the dress to keep warm.") And whilst on the subject of 'behind the scenes', it has to be admitted that the silhouette pictures of Turpin with pistol raised and confronting the gibbet are also Anne, cleverly disguised. ("The pistol was so heavy I could hardly lift it – and the hat was too big and kept falling onto my eyes!")

British Traditions was another project in which she made a significant contribution. The research assistant's life does not always run like clockwork, however, as Anne discovered whilst compiling information for Staffordshire Vicarage.

ABOVE: The photograph which Anne had published in the national Mail on Sunday's 'YOU' Magazine. The caption read: "When Nanny Met Billy."
RIGHT: Anne with her two daughters, Sophie (2) and baby Georgina.
BELOW: Lacemakers, for which Anne contributed some invaluable research.

She drove all the way from Surrey to Staffordshire to photograph the vicarage at Abbots Bromley and came back with a reel of nothing but grey pictures. That day the village was swamped in thick fog.

Anne and Michael now have two daughters – Sophie, aged two, and Georgina who was born this February. Even when she stopped work to start a family, Anne continued researching for David on a part-time basis. But the arrival of Georgina now means she has her hands full at home and David is back to being his own research assistant again!

"It may sound like a cliché," Anne says, "but David is the best ever person to work for. He was (and still is) more of a friend than an employer – very easy-going. He invited Michael and me to stay with him at his cottage in Ireland once and we got on famously together. David even got Michael digging out the bed of the river which runs close to his cottage."

Anne's creative impulse is strong. In her spare time she is preparing a children's book, which she hopes to have published soon, and last February she had a photograph published in a national newspaper – the Mail On Sunday's You Magazine. She also designs and makes her children's own clothes and has interested a chain of children's shops in her designs for mobiles. Never a dull moment!

Finally, in the annals of David Winter Cottages, credit should be given where credit is due and it has to be said that without Anne Le Butt there would never have been Stonecutters Cottage. It was she who first attracted David's attention to the February tradition of the Annual Meeting of the Ancient Order of Purbeck Marblers and Stonecutters. John Hine's and David's initial reaction was: "Surely there must be something more interesting happening in February! How about Pancake Day?" But such was Anne's enthusiasm that it soon rubbed off on them both and the fascinating details of this lesser known tradition emerged as she delved further into its curious rituals. Stonecutter's Cottage happened... and Pancake House didn't.

ABOVE: Being a research assistant means that when Dick Turpin has no lady to steal a kiss from during a photo session to promote Black Bess Inn, you get given the job! Anne Le Butt as 'Milady' in Cottage Country No.5 (Spring 1988).
LEFT: (From left to right) Tim Moore, Anne, Michael and David in Ireland during the excavation of the river near David's cottage. David had Michael digging out the riverbed with a shovel before the holiday was out!
FAR LEFT: David Winter's cottage in Ireland where Anne and her husband Michael spent a week's holiday.

Since retiring eighteen years ago, John Rybolt and his wife Virginia have spent a considerable amount of time travelling, and along the way they have acquired a variety of collectables, including Lladro porcelain, Swarovski crystal and early American cut glass. In June 1987, David Winter Cottages were added to the list when they purchased The Cooper's Cottage on a trip to Colorado – and they have been collecting them avidly ever since. John even describes himself on his visiting card as:

John F. Rybolt

COLLECTOR ESQUIRE

The Rybolts live in Fort Myers, Florida. From their 13th floor front porch they can look out across the Atlantic Ocean and see dolphins and manatees playing in the warm waters. In the town below they can point out the winter homes of Thomas Edison and Henry Ford, and in the evening there are spectacular sunsets.

Inside the apartment, David Winter Cottages feature prominently. Along one wall stretches an impressive cabinet where most of their 144 pieces are displayed. "This includes all pieces obtainable on the open market since 1987," John explains. "I have only ever purchased three pieces on the secondary market. The others I just look at in the Retired Range Binder."

Their local stockists, the Tenschers, have become good friends and their store, Sir Richard, is a regular haunt. They also talk long distance to collector friends all across the USA, and even in England, about current points of interest, pieces being retired, rumours about future retirements and the location of certain rodent-like details on new pieces!

On trips to England, their interest in David Winter Cottages has created an awareness of the architecture and building styles to be seen in and around the countryside. They enjoy looking for thatched cottages and trying to find examples similar to David's sculptures. And they know their collection well; when they first started John made his own collector's notebook, with pages for each piece showing a picture of the piece and including as much information as possible.

These trips have included no less than three visits to John Hine Studios. They recall one in particular, just before Christmas of 1990. The Rybolts, together with seven of their collector friends, were invited to a Christmas lunch in their honour held in the seventeenth century barn at Eggars Hill. John Hine and David Winter were both present and entertainment was provided by members of John Hine Studios who performed a music-hall style cabaret. Even Father Christmas made an appearance, riding straight into the barn on his sleigh and bearing gifts for them all. It was a memorable day.

Back in Fort Myers, the David Winter collection gets regular attention. One of John's favourite pieces is The Coal Shed, David's model of the place where David Winter Cottages first began. He is also specially pleased with his Grange and Wintershill (the Jim'll Fix It piece). Virginia has her favourites, too – Falstaff's Manor and There Was a Crooked House. And the Rybolts are keen to acquire any other miscellaneous items associated with David Winter and John Hine; they have thirty-seven so far including the Eggars Hill plaques, the *Meet The Artist* video, books, the Triple Oast poster and John Hine's records. They are also keen collectors of Malcolm Cooper's Great British Pubs and John was recently privileged to become Member No.1 of the Pub Club.

A momento of their first trip to Eggars Hill in August 1989 takes pride of place in the collection, too – a Tudor Manor House cast

and demoulded by John during the tour. It came out very well for a first attempt!

The Rybolts are charter members of the Guild, having joined in 1987 during only their second visit to a David Winter stockist (they purchased eight pieces this time!). They enjoy Cottage Country magazine and in particular the Inside ... articles, showing the detailed drawings and floor plans of pieces.

One fascinating aspect of the Rybolt collection is that its future is assured indefinitely, as John himself explains: "I was born in Decatur, Illinois, went to Georgia Military Academy and Millikin University in Decatur. Since we collect for personal pleasure and not for resale or what they might be worth some day, I have left my collection in my will to Millikin to be put in their collectors museum."

MAIN PICTURE: John Rybolt with his main collection of David Winter Cottages. He is holding the Tudor Manor House he cast himself.
INSET TOP: Another part of the Rybolt collection including, in the centre, the two charity pieces Cartwright's Cottage and Wintershill in their own display case.
INSET MIDDLE: Virginia and John at home with some of their favourite pieces.
INSET BOTTOM: The Rybolts on the front porch of Henry Ford's winter home in Fort Myers, Florida.

(Photographs supplied by John F. Rybolt)

A NATION OF ECCENTRICS

*'**Eccentric** – a person who deviates from normal forms of behaviour,*

How dull the dictionary makes the eccentric sound! (No more interesting than the entry below it – *"**ecchymosis,** the discolouration of skin through bruising."*)

Yet to delve into the zany antics of eccentrics through the ages is a sheer delight. The English seem to have their fair share of them and choosing a handful was very difficult. So the man who always walked with a rock on his head and the fellow who set fire to his night-shirt to cure an attack of hiccups will have to wait until another day!

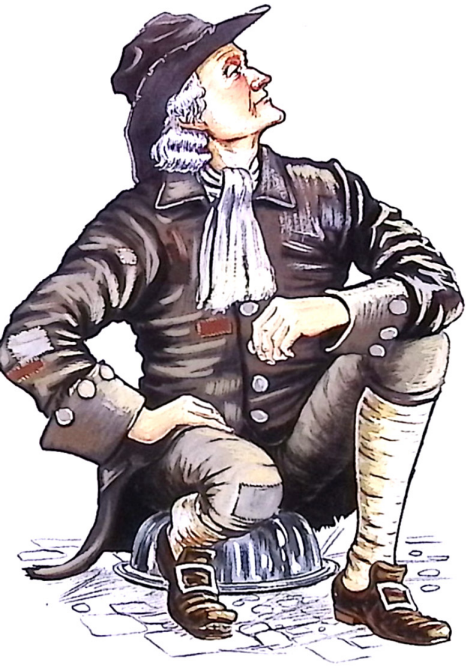
TURKISH DELIGHT

Edward Wortley Montagu was one of the eighteenth century's most notable eccentrics for two reasons. Firstly he habitually wore Turkish costume, whether in the country of his birth, England, or any of the numerous other countries which he made his home – Italy and Egypt amongst them. Secondly, he had a habit of getting married without bothering about trivialities such as divorce. His first and only legal wife, a London washerwoman, never knew about the ex-wife of the Danish consul in Alexandria, the Egyptian serving girl, the lady he met whilst visiting a friend in prison ... and many others.

Montagu led a colourful life. He was thirteen when he seduced his landlady as a student at Oxford and by then he had already been a chimney sweep and an apprentice fisherman. He then ran off to Portugal and became a mule-driver before returning to London where he married his washerwoman at the age of seventeen. They never lived together and Montagu spent most of his life roaming the Middle

East. Wherever he travelled he always spoke the local tongue and became an acknowledged authority on Oriental languages.

A spell back in London found him wearing an iron wig and owning a huge collection of snuff boxes. Anticipating a legacy from his father, he spent money that he didn't have; but father remained alive and the money never came. Montagu decided to travel again. He eventually married (bigamously) his serving-girl, Ayesha, and settled in Venice where he entertained visitors sitting cross-legged on a cushion and drinking Turkish coffee. News of his lawful wife's death in 1776 renewed his chances of inheriting the family fortune provided he remarry and produce a male heir. So Montagu advertised in the English newspapers for an eight-month pregnant woman to be his wife and made plans to set sail to interview the applicants. He died on the eve of his departure – the great irony being that his wife was in fact still alive and Montagu had been misinformed.



"...true to character, Dancer was too mean to build a fire, so he covered the dish and sat on it until it was warm enough to eat!"

A MEANY TO END ALL MEANIES

Daniel Dancer, the miser of Harrow Weald, was just about as miserly as you can get. He inherited a valuable farm but was too mean to maintain it and he allowed it to fall into rack and ruin. He lived in a hut, slept on sacking and only washed on cloudless days when the sun would dry him (to save buying a towel).

He lived with his sister who was equally tight with the purse strings. She managed to make a piece of beef and fourteen dumplings last a whole week for the two of them and once made some mutton pies cooked from a dead sheep she had found last for a month.

When his sister lay dying, Dancer refused to pay for a doctor to attend her and his only friend, Lady Tempest, paid the bill. It was this generous lady who also gave him a dish of trout stewed in claret to vary his monotonous diet. True to character, Dancer was just too mean to build a fire, so he covered the dish and sat on it until it was warm enough to eat!

When he died in 1794, Daniel Dancer left his considerable fortune to Lady Tempest. But she had to search hard for it as it was hidden in a variety of places on the farm. She found bundles of banknotes and coins stuffed down the backs of chairs, £200 up the chimney, £600 in a teapot and in the cowshed she hit the jackpot – £2,500 buried in a dunghill!

THE FLYING BUTLER

A century later, Colonel Tom Thorneycroft was busy with his strange inventions at his palatial home, Tettenhall Towers, Wolverhampton, in the English Midlands. Some of them caught on, such as the rope lift between kitchen and dining room which developed into the 'dumb-waiter'. But others didn't; his idea for piping fresh air into London homes from the coast never materialised.

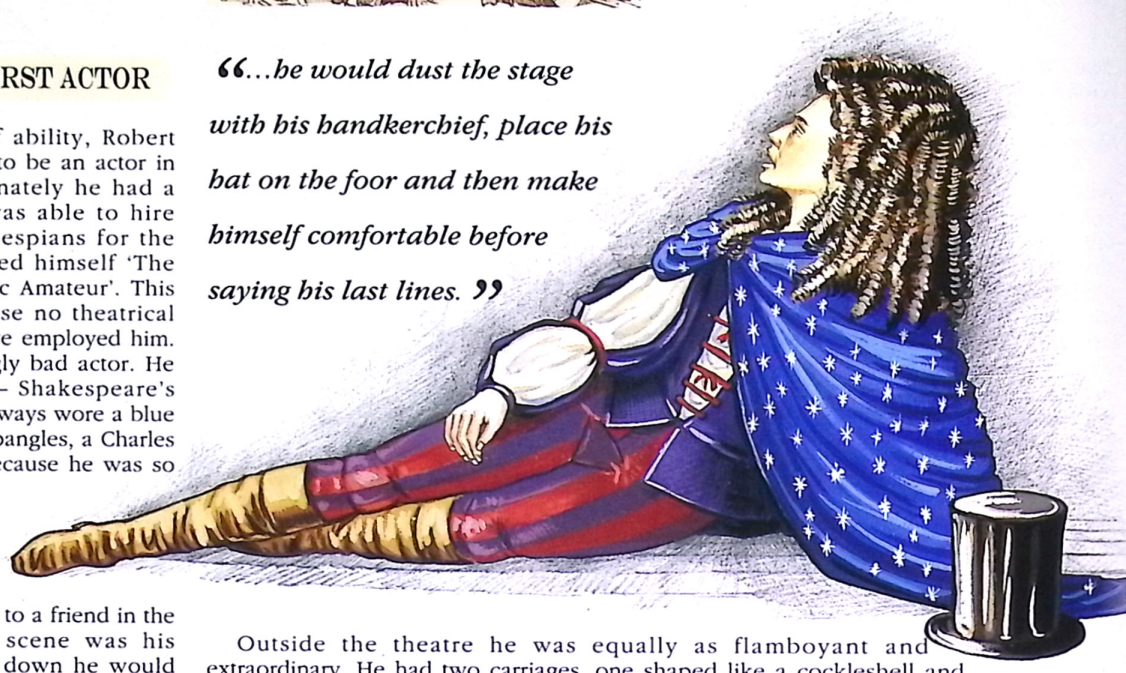
Inside Tettenhall Towers were some amazing examples of Thorneycroft's remarkable imagination. In the ballroom was a huge fireplace with a mechanically induced draught that produced flames ten feet high. On the stage was a waterfall, a fountain and a running stream, and in the same room he built a mechanical panorama of the American Civil War.

But his most amazing exploit was an attempt to fly. He developed a set of strap-on wings for launching off the roof of Tettenhall Towers and circuiting the grounds. Just to be on the safe side, however, he decided to try them out on his butler first and ordered him to make the jump. The butler was obviously a devoted sort of chap and readily threw himself off the roof with the wings attached. Luckily for all concerned he crash landed in a rhododendron bush and survived the ordeal. Even more fortunately, his master decided not to pursue the idea any further!

THE WORLD'S WORST ACTOR

Despite a total lack of ability, Robert Coates was determined to be an actor in the early 1800s. Fortunately he had a private income and was able to hire theatres and fellow thespians for the performances. He called himself 'The Celebrated Philanthropic Amateur'. This was just as well because no theatrical manager would ever have employed him. Coates was an appallingly bad actor. He only played one role – Shakespeare's Romeo – for which he always wore a blue silk cloak covered wth spangles, a Charles II wig and a top hat. Because he was so dreadful, audiences loved him, no more so than when he occasionally stopped in the middle of a performance to say hello to a friend in the audience. The death scene was his speciality. Before lying down he would dust the stage with his handkerchief, place his hat on the floor and then make himself comfortable before saying his last lines.

"...he would dust the stage with his handkerchief, place his hat on the foor and then make himself comfortable before saying his last lines."



Outside the theatre he was equally as flamboyant and extraordinary. He had two carriages, one shaped like a cockleshell and the other like a kettledrum. They were decorated with serpents and drawn by white horses. His servants wore a livery with buttons featuring the Coates family emblem – a cock – and the motto 'While I live, I'll crow.'

LADY STANHOPE, QUEEN OF THE EAST

Lady Hestor Stanhope was a very patient lady. This remarkable English woman spent the last twenty-five years of her life in a Lebanese monastery waiting for the call to be acclaimed Queen of the East. An inmate of a lunatic asylum in London had told her this would be so and she duly left England at the age of thirty-three to seek out her kingdom, never to return.

She survived a shipwreck before wandering the Middle East for some years dressed, like Edward Montagu, in Turkish costume. Eventually a monastery in the Lebanon was chosen as home and Lady Hester spent a great deal of time and effort decorating it to her taste. There, with a French officer as her companion, she waited in her royal robes — but the call never came. She outlived the officer and at her own midnight funeral the procession was lit by candles stuck in the eye sockets of his skull. A strange lady.

"Lady Stanhope spent the last twenty-five years of her life waiting for the call to be acclaimed Queen of the East ... she waited in her royal robes – but the call never came."

A COAT OF MANY COLOURS

Jemmy Hirst has to be one of the most likable eccentrics of all time. Many of his curious activities were aimed at amusing his fellow Yorkshiremen. Here he is dressed to go fox hunting in an enormous lambswool hat, red jacket with blue sleeves, multi-coloured waistcoat, matching breeches and yellow boots. And clothing apart, you couldn't miss Hirst in the chase – he was the one riding his pet bull Jupiter! (He once tried training pigs as fox hounds, but with little success.)

Like Colonel Thorneycroft, Jemmy Hirst tried his hand at building a flying machine and he also invented a windmill for cutting up turnips. Then he spent a year making a carriage out of wickerwork. Jupiter the bull pulled it at first, then four Andalusian mules. Next he attached a sail and promptly steered it through the window of a draper's shop. News of the carriage reached King George III and Hirst was invited to court. Dressed in his multi-coloured gear and wearing his huge hat, he took three days to make the journey from Yorkshire to London with the four mules pulling the wicker carriage. The King and the Yorkshireman took to each other immediately and instead of kissing George's hand Hirst shook it and said he was glad to meet 'a plain and homely old gentleman.'

Like Lady Cardigan, Hirst had a coffin sitting around at home in readiness for his own demise and enjoyed trapping visitors inside – such was his unusual sense of humour. When his time came, he even played a joke from beyond the grave. In his will he left to his lawyer a length of rope similar to those used for hanging people. The implication was quite clear that Jemmy Hirst expected him to use it!

"...he dressed to go fox hunting in an enormous lambswool hat and yellow boots."

THE OUTRAGEOUS LADY CARDIGAN

Of course men can by no means claim a monopoly on eccentricity. This is Lady Cardigan, a Victorian lady, dressed for a walk in Hyde Park. Her three-cornered hat covers a blonde wig and she habitually wore a Louis XVI coat with leopard skin cape. Her behaviour was classed as eccentric in Victorian times but much of it would hardly raise an eyebrow today. Living with Lord Cardigan for a year before they were married and smoking in public were two of her most outrageous faults.

"...her fondness for wearing a leopard skin cape didn't go down too well with the establishment."

Her fondness for riding her bicycle wearing red military trousers and leopard skin cape didn't go down too well with the establishment, nor did dancing wild Spanish fandangos at balls, wearing a mantilla and layered skirts and clicking castanets (aged seventy!). In old age, Lady Cardigan decided to prepare herself for the inevitable and ordered a coffin, which she kept at her home for several years before she died. She would regularly try it out for comfort and size.

BECKFORD THE TOWER BUILDER

In 1770, at the age of ten, William Beckford came into a vast fortune. For fifteen years he travelled around Europe with a vast entourage including a doctor, valet, baker, cook, three footmen, twenty-four musicians and a Spanish dwarf – oh, plus two dogs called Mrs Fry and Viscount Fartleberry.

When travelling became a bore, Beckford took up building at Fonthill, Berkshire, the family estate. After building a seven mile long wall around the grounds, he spent six years constructing an abbey with a tower three hundred feet high. Unfortunately he was in too much of a hurry, skimped on the foundations and gave his workers too much ale to encourage them to work faster. Shortly after work was complete, the tower fell down.

So Beckford spent another seven years rebuilding it. This time he was a little more cautious – but not much – and completed the project to his satisfaction. Meanwhile money was running out, so he sold Fonthill and the new owner moved in. Not long afterwards the tower fell down again.

William Beckford went to live in Bath where he built yet another tower which, incredibly, still stands today (at the time of going to print, at least!).

A CLERICAL ERRER?

Finally, it would not be appropriate to talk about eccentrics without mentioning the clergy. There are numerous candidates to choose from, but the most fascinating must surely have been The Reverend Robert Hawker – vicar, poet, animal lover, saver of shipwrecked souls ... and occasional mermaid.

Hawker became Vicar of Morwenstow, Cornwall, in 1835. He sometimes used to ride around his parish on a mule wearing a yellow blanket with a hole cut in it for his head, accompanied by his pet pig. He also had a dog and some cats which attended services with him, although he excommunicated one poor pussy for catching a mouse during his sermon.

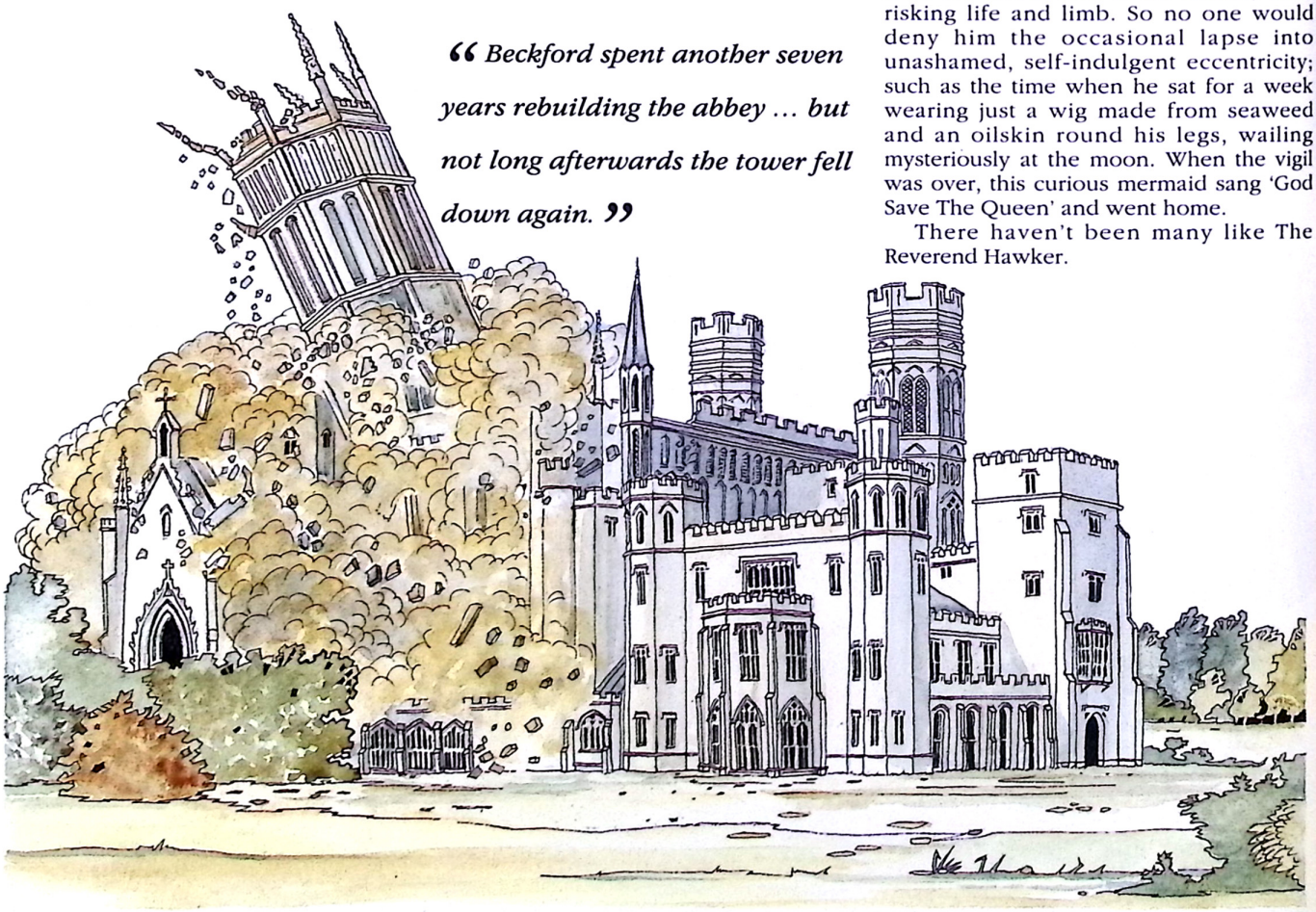
In church, he always wore red gloves and during weddings used to throw the ring high into the air before handing it to the bridegroom. At baptisms, the baby was paraded up and down the aisle high above his head to the words: 'We receive this child into the congregation of Christ's flock.'

Even the vicarage he built for himself (still in existence) reflected his unusual personality; each chimney stack is the shape of one of his favourite church towers and the kitchen chimney is a replica of his mother's tomb.

He was also a very brave man who helped rescue many shipwrecked sailors from the shores near to his church, often risking life and limb. So no one would deny him the occasional lapse into unashamed, self-indulgent eccentricity; such as the time when he sat for a week wearing just a wig made from seaweed and an oilskin round his legs, wailing mysteriously at the moon. When the vigil was over, this curious mermaid sang 'God Save The Queen' and went home.

There haven't been many like The Reverend Hawker.

"Beckford spent another seven years rebuilding the abbey ... but not long afterwards the tower fell down again."



A NATION OF ECCENTRICS

Collectors News

RETIREMENT NEWS ■ COLLECTORS GALLERY ■ GUILD NEWS

Change of Address

If you are changing your address soon or have moved home recently, please don't forget to inform your Guild Office.

St Nicholas for keeps

You may recall that in the Autumn '91 Cottage Country David Winter made a plea to the person whose St Nicholas Church was damaged on a signing trip to Germany. David offered to replace it with a perfect piece from his own collection.

Having read the magazine, the gentleman in question did contact David and, to identify himself, gave precise details of how the piece was broken and where the incident took place. He also thanked David for his kind offer but did not wish to take him up on it. He would like to keep his original St Nicholas Church, damaged though it is, for sentimental reasons.

Belated listing for Fred

Keen observers of the Cottage Country Reference Section will have noticed that *Fred's Home – "Merry Christmas, Uncle Ebenezer," said Scrooge's nephew Fred, "and a Happy New Year."* failed to appear in the listings printed in our Autumn '91, Winter '91 and Spring '92 issues. This omission has been corrected and the name now appears in the list of Discontinued/Retired Cottages on page 65.

Prizes at Secaucus

Collectors who attended the International Collectible Exposition held at Secaucus, New Jersey, in early April took part in a Scavenger Hunt which had been organised by John Hine Studios as part of the proceedings. All the clues involved knowledge of David Winter Cottages and answers could be found in and around the display cabinets at the show.

The Hunt was the brainchild of David Winter staff from Houston, although they confess they had invaluable help from David Winter collector Monique Walton who devised some of the questions. The attractive prizes (which were donated by John Hine Studios) ranged from 'valuable' to 'priceless'. The First, Second and Third Prizes were 'valuable' — The Alms

SQUEAK!!! "JUST FOR FUN" ANSWER: Audrey

Houses, a John Hine Toby Jug and a leatherbound copy of John Hine's book *Collecting David Winter Cottages.* Additional prizes consisted of various bits of David Winter memorabilia some of which were most certainly 'priceless' – they included the false beard and moustache worn by David in Cottage Country's 'Murder At The Grange'! (Come on, secondary market, put a value on *those* !)

Change of Country

You may not know that for the sake of administration purposes the David Winter Collectors Guilds in Europe, USA, Canada and Australia are all regarded as separate Guilds. So if you move from one part of the world to another will have to transfer your membership from one Guild Office to another.

For example, if you live in Germany and are about to move to the USA, your membership must be transferred from our UK Guild Office at Eggars Hill to the US Guild Office in Houston. All you need to do is write to your current Guild Office (in this example, Eggars Hill) and inform them of your new address *and* the date from which it will apply. We will do the rest by informing your new Guild Office and transferring your membership automatically.

There is no charge for transferring Guild Membership.

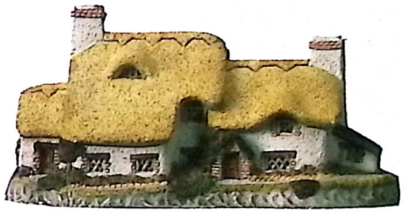
Please let us know of any intended moves as early as possible in order that Guild correspondence can be directed to the correct address at the correct time.

A Sharp idea

Sharps Manufacturing Company in the United Kingdom may well have an epidemic of David Winter Cottage collecting on their hands these days. Last year they decided to give each of their employees on his or her birthday a gift in the shape of David's sculpture Ivy Cottage.

Such was the popularity of the idea that this year Sharps are doing the same again and the 1992 birthday gift is Yeoman's Farmhouse. Considering the addictive quality of collecting David Winter Cottages (so the letters we receive tell us!) we will no doubt be welcoming one or two new members to the UK Collectors Guild as a result. Sharps employ approximately 1,200 people!

Ivy Cottage



Yeomans Farmhouse

When Cottages speak louder than words

We heard a lovely story from a stockist in England recently about a young man who went into the store to purchase a David Winter Cottage as a gift for his girlfriend, who is a keen collector.

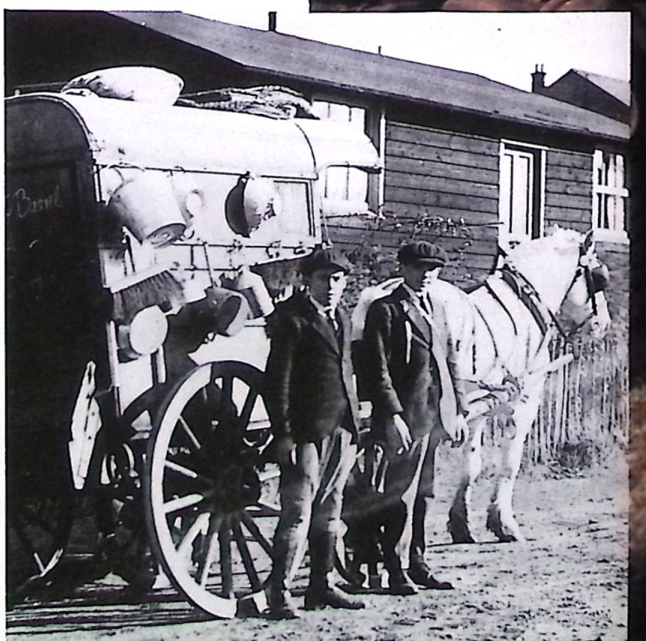
He studied the Cottages carefully and after much deliberation selected St Anne's Well from the British Traditions. It was ideal for his purpose as there is an almost circular space in the courtyard immediately behind the well at the front of the sculpture.

When his girlfriend was presented with the gift she was delighted to open the box and see that it contained St Anne's Well. She was even more delighted to see that in the circular courtyard was an engagement ring.

The young man's girlfriend is now his fiancé.

GYPSIES TINKERS

and other Travelling Folk



The highways and byways of Britain were once home to a wealth of colourful characters, few of whom are to be seen nowadays. The most familiar is the Gypsy, dark skinned and black haired, travelling along in his brightly painted, bow-topped waggon and setting up camp on a country roadside. But there are others too – tinkers, pedlars and tramps – a whole hierarchy of folk who spent their lives on the open road.

GYPSIES

The story goes that many centuries ago a group of dark-skinned travellers arrived in Scotland claiming to be descendants of the Egyptian Pharaohs.

It wasn't true but the claim was impressive enough to create respect and admiration. They were made welcome and even entertained the King at his palace. From 'Egyptians' came the word 'Gypsy'

In fact they originated from North West India and started migrating westwards into Europe about a thousand years ago, possibly to avoid persecution. Gypsies reached Britain in about the fifteenth century and although welcomed at first, their unusual appearance, language and lifestyle gradually engendered fear and suspicion. As long ago as Queen Elizabeth I's day, persecution had begun with a proclamation that all 'Egyptians' should be hung, drawn and quartered. Travellers of all kinds have always lived with the feeling of being outsiders.

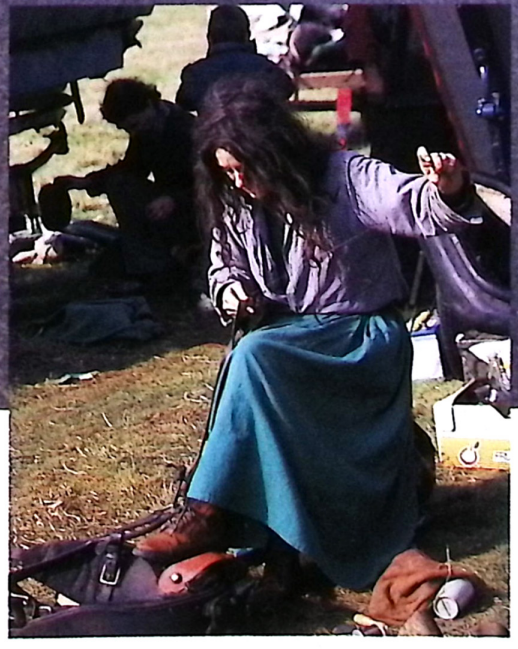
Gypsies are also called Romanies after the language which they spoke – Romani. (Deep Romani was last spoken in Wales earlier this century.) True Romanies have always regarded themselves as the elite amongst travellers. However, intermarriage with *gaujos* (non-Gypsies) over many generations has created a whole spectrum of groups. For example, a Posh-Rat is someone with half Romany blood whilst a Didikoi has less than half.

Not until the last century did Gypsies become waggon dwellers when they adopted the idea from travelling showmen. Before that they travelled on foot or horseback and slept in tents. British Gypsies in particular have made the caravan a symbol of their way of life and take great pride in fine construction and decoration. The Bow-top is perhaps the most familiar design with its distinctive circular roof, although there are four other main types; the Reading, the Ledge, the Showman and the Brush waggon.

Being on the move is at the very heart of Gypsy life and home is where you light your fire. Meals are cooked on open fires in frying pans and large pots – a cooked breakfast and then nothing until a main meal perhaps late in the afternoon. Amongst the traditional diet of the British Romany is the hedgehog, known to them as the *hotchiwichi* .

Stopping places are temporary, a chance to eat, sleep and make things to sell along the way such as pegs, baskets and artificial flowers. These are the familiar Romany crafts and, together with fortune telling (or 'duckering') and horse-trading, their fundamental source of income.

When it is time to move on, the tents are packed away, the horses harnessed and the waggons roll. By the ashes of the fire there might be a secret message that only other Gypsies can read, telling who they are, how many and where they are headed. And where one road meets another a knowing eye will see a tuft of grass lying on the roadside – a *patrin* – to indicate the route to those following.



TRAMPS

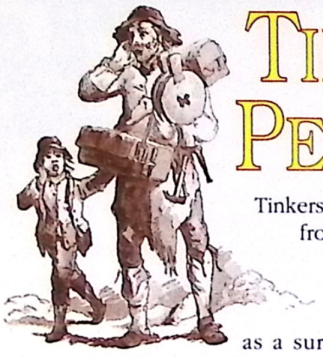
Some men and women are born with a *wanderlust* , an instinct to seek out wide-open spaces, freedom from the disciplines of a daily routine and social responsibility. They may well be from settled, well-educated backgrounds and have chosen to rebel; or a change in circumstance might have left them no option. Whatever their personal history they find themselves drifting from village to town and from city street to country lane, in all kinds of weather.

The tramp sleeping rough in today's cardboard cities might be the redundant financial speculator of some years ago. But times have changed very little and an old, ragged, weather-beaten and well-spoken character interviewed on a Staffordshire roadside half a century ago told a tale which might have parallels in any age. He was known as Honest John.

"My father was a colonel in the British Army and gave me a good education. But I got restless and ran away from home. I joined a ship, went to Australia, deserted, drifted up-country and found a few pearls. I signed on with another ship bound for America and deserted again. I blew all my money and wandered all through the States and Canada. I went up to the gold country, worked very hard and made a lot more money.

"I sold my mine shares and speculated in hotels and cafés, got fed up looking after them and lost the lot. I wandered about a great deal more but couldn't seem to make any more money. Then I was injured in a fight and decided it was time to come home . . and here I am, a favoured gentleman of the road. I've been rich, now I live on what people give me. I'm seventy-four years old. Strange how life deals out the cards. There are no medals in the game of life, my friend . . . just a long sleep when you can't tramp any further."

MAIN PICTURE: A life on the open road still exists for some in 1992. Travellers in Surrey photographed earlier this year.
FAR LEFT: The bond between the traveller and his horse is strong. Horse fairs have always been traditional meeting places where news is exchanged, friendships and feuds formed and marriages made.
MIDDLE AND LEFT: Some essential repairs during a stop to both the waggon and some pieces of harness.



Tinkers & Pedlars

Tinkers have been coming over to England from Ireland to work for at least eight hundred years, well before Gypsies arrived in Britain. (In the year 1175, *Tynkere* was recorded as a surname, which also referred to his trade.) Traditionally they made their living by mending pots, pans and umbrellas and from sharpening knives, although their present day counterparts more often deal in scrap metal.

Even in the last twenty years or so the knife-grinder on his bicycle was a familiar figure in rural areas. So too was the pedlar with his or her wicker basket full of lace and ribbons, often members of the tinker's family. Hawking goods in this way has been the mainstay of the traveller's lifestyle for centuries.

Not all pedlars were tinkers. There were many 'homedwellers' who made a decent living from being a travelling salesman, especially in deeply rural areas where even the village shop might be half a day's journey on foot. Finding someone on your doorstep with wares to sell might have been an absolute blessing.

One of the most fascinating aspects of the Irish tinker is that he has evolved a secret language called Shelta. It was handed down from father to son for many generations and was spoken in preference to English or Gaelic as a means of communicating with other tinkers. Hardly anyone outside the tinker community even knew it existed until a hundred years ago, although Shakespeare may have been hiniting at it in *Henry IV* when Prince Henry boasts he "can drink with any tinker in his own language."

Like Gypsies, they have non-verbal ways of communicating with each other. A broken twig or a configuration of leaves by the gate of a house can indicate to a tinker whether or not the reception there will be warm or hostile.

Although tinkers and Gypsies have certain traits in common (a love of horses, for example), they should never be thought of as one. Tinkers have always been looked down on by other itinerant groups for their lawless behaviour, low standards and dirty habits. In the hierarchy of the road, the Irish tinker sadly finds himself on the bottom rung.

The Romany Folklore Museum & Workshop

Anyone interested in discovering more about the Romany way of life should visit The Romany Folklore Museum and Workshop in the beautiful village of Selborne, Hampshire, approximately half-an-hour's drive from John Hine Studios at Eggars Hill.

The proprietor, Peter Ingram, was once a Traveller and in 1977 he established the museum, the first of its kind in Britain. He has also been building and restoring living waggons for thirty years and visitors can often see him at work on waggons in the yard. Of particular interest are the interiors of the living-waggons, of which all five styles are represented including the only known surviving example of a Brush waggon. (If you own the small hard-back David Winter Cottages Collectors Book you will see a photograph of David Winter with Peter next to one of the waggons in his yard.)

For details of the museum and party visits, please enquire to Peter Ingram at the address below. "We are open most days all year round from 10.30am to 5.30pm," he says, "but we do close occasionally so please telephone before starting your journey!"

The Romany Folklore Museum & Workshop
Limes End Yard
High Street
Selborne
(Near Alton)
Hampshire
Telephone: (042050) 486

MAIN PICTURE: Getting ready to move on. Ten miles in a day is an average distance for a horse to pull a waggon. In hot weather it is best to make an early start when the road surface is still hard.
ABOVE LEFT: Interiors of one of the waggons at The Romany Folklore Museum and Workshop at Selborne.
LEFT: David Winter chatting with the museum's proprietor, Peter Ingram.

LITTLE MILL
Purchased new in 1980 for
£4.50

LITTLE MILL
Sold in 1991 for
£1,750

Why you have made

Number One in collectables

• • •

Whilst John Hine Studios and David Winter himself are at pains to stress that in no way do we influence, manipulate or control the secondary market in David Winter Cottages, it would be foolish of us to pretend it did not exist.

It is an incontrovertible fact that 'retired' pieces are eagerly sought after and some fetch what are to us unbelievably high prices. Serious collectors are prepared to invest in David's work just as others purchase fine ceramics, paintings or furniture.

We can only guess why this is so, but suffice it to say that as the originator of miniature Crystacal cottages, David Winter has no equal – although many try to imitate his art – and his cottages are avidly and increasingly collected the world over.

You the collectors who show such enthusiasm for David's sculptures have made this happen. We at John Hine Studios shall continue to recreate these pieces for your enjoyment and to try and make collecting David Winter Cottages as ever varied and exciting as possible.

RETIRED *pieces*

The Old Curiosity Shop

Sculpted: 1980 Released: 1981
Retired/Discontinued: 1983
Size: (Max. measurements)
Length – 4 3/4"
Width – 2 7/8"
Height – 3 3/4"

A late version of The Old Curiosity Shop without the window display.

AN UNUSUAL DAVID WINTER COTTAGE WITH FIVE VARIATIONS.

David Winter sculpted The Old Curiosity Shop in the winter of 1980. He was still using his parents' coalshed as a studio at the time, but for a while it was too cold to work in so he took over the table in their dining room as a temporary desk – and that is where The Old Curiosity Shop was sculpted.

The inspiration for the piece was the building which also inspired Charles Dickens' novel of the same name (first published in 1840). It can still be seen today – in Portsmouth Street, London, close to Lincolns Inn Field – and before its retirement David's sculpture could actually be purchased there. The building was

An early version.

A middle version.

originally constructed as two separate houses in 1567; they were later converted into one.

Charles Dickens knew the shop as a law stationers and he used to frequent it with his friend John Forster who lived at Lincolns Inn. The owner was also a bookbinder and in this capacity he was sometimes employed by Dickens. The shop used to sell bric-a-brac, too, hence the name 'Curiosity Shop'. Perhaps even more significant was the fact that the owner lived with his niece; these two real people were turned by Dickens into the 'grandfather' and 'Little Nell' characters of the novel.

When sculpting the back of The Old Curiosity Shop, David had a major problem on his hands. The shop now backs onto a modern building and he could find no illustrations of how it might have appeared in Dickens' day. Fortunately John Hine came up with a neat solution. He suggested cutting away the piece to show the fascinating interior, as there are some delightful illustrations by 'Phiz' and George Cattermole from the original edition (published in weekly parts) which give an idea of the shop's cluttered appearance. Originally David didn't sculpt any of the characters into the scene; however, after a few of the models had been cast, he amended the piece to include a figure, complete with large high-crowned hat, peeping from between some curtains. This is the lecherous dwarf Daniel Quilp, one of Dickens' most unpleasant and evil creations. (In describing Quilp, he wrote: "But what added most to the grotesque expression of his face, was a ghastly smile, which, appearing to be the mere result of habit and to have no connexion with any mirthful or complacent feeling, constantly revealed the few discoloured fangs that were yet scattered in his mouth, and gave him the aspect of a panting dog").

David sculpted a highly detailed window display for the front of The Old Curiosity Shop which included a tiny model of the shop itself. The glass effect for the window, however, proved difficult to create and five different versions were released. They are listed here in chronological order:

1. *A window frame was cast separately from Crystacal and glued into place. Clear imbedding resin was then poured in through the windows.*

2. *A sheet of clear imbedding resin was glued over the display with the window frame on top of it.*

3. *A sheet of clear acetate was used instead of imbedding resin and glued into place underneath the window frame.*

4. *Clear reflector plastic was used instead of acetate and glued into place underneath the window frame.*

5. *The window display was blanked in completely with Crystacal and the frame was cast with the rest of the piece as a whole.*

BOTTOM LEFT: The real Old Curiosity Shop in London. LEFT: The back of the piece featuring (INSET) Daniel Quilp.

The Ice Cream Maker

Ice cream making is a fairly new activity at Meadow Cottage Farm. It started in 1984 when traditional dairy products, milk and cream, were simply not enough to keep the farm's Jersey herd going and diversification was the only solution. Now just a few years later, Meadow Cottage Farm Real Dairy Ice Cream has developed a reputation for quality that stretches way beyond the towns and villages of Hampshire and is enjoyed in places as far away as Brazil and Japan.

The secret of making superb quality ice cream lies in the raw material — milk from a top quality Jersey herd. Peter and Celia Haynes came to Meadow Cottage Farm in 1966 and established their herd shortly afterwards. From 1987 to 1990 it was judged to be the best Channel Island Herd in Hampshire and top herd of all breeds in the county in 1989. Furthermore it is one of the few herds in the country to achieve the Ministry of Health's "Elite Status".

Next you need the expertise to turn the milk into into ice cream. This the Haynes found in Richard Down who was trained at Loseley House, a nearby estate which is also a producer of fine ice cream. Richard is now Production Manager at Meadow Cottage Farm. His team is very much a Haynes family affair consisting of Peter and Celia, their son Mark and daughter Julie.

With the best will in the world, there is no way that commercial ice cream making could be considered today using traditional methods, even on a small farm in the heart of rural Hampshire. So there are no wooden barrel-shaped contraptions with handles to turn or rows of pewter moulds at Meadow Cottage Farm, but just a selection of stainless steel machines and a purpose-built deep freeze.

Yet the end results have all the hallmarks of a traditional quality product. Their speciality is premium 'Real Dairy Ice Cream' made from 15% Double Jersey Cream and available in a variety of flavours — Vanilla, Chocolate, Strawberry, Honey Hazelnut & Almond, Caramel and Wild Cherry. This is for the connoisseur who is not too concerned about waistlines and diets. Naughty but nice may be, but it is also free from all artificial flavours and colours and the essential stabilisers and emulsifiers are of vegetable origin.

(Naturally our research involved sampling a tub of the ice cream and we can confirm that the taste is absolutely delicious. Our photographic assistant, Tanya, ate two!)

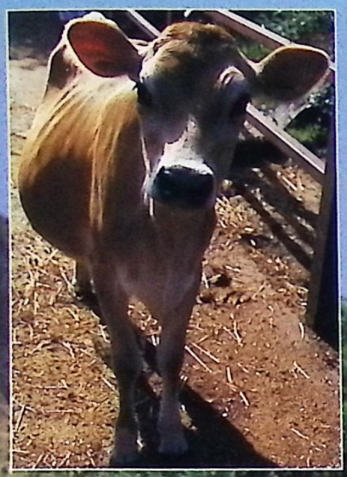
In pre-refrigerator days the most traditional method of making ice cream was to fill a bucket with crushed ice and salt and to push into it a pewter pot containing a mixture of cream, sugar and fruit juice for flavouring. The pot was twisted backwards and forwards by hand until the mixture was stiff enough to stand a spoon in. Every ten minutes a spatula would be used to scrape off bits frozen to the sides of the pot and the twisting was resumed. It was a very tedious and boring task.

Then in America the ice cream making machine was invented — an ice bucket with a pot inside attached to a handle. The bucket was filled with crushed ice and salt as before and the handle turned to rotate the pot. More sophisticated versions had a 'double action', in which the pot and the outside bucket moved in opposite directions. Whatever the mechanism, it was a great deal less tedious for the operator.

The important factor in ice cream making is to keep the mixture in the pot constantly on the move as it gradually freezes.

MAIN PICTURE: Meadow Cottage Farm in Hampshire, where in recent years ice cream making has become a way of life amid the setting of a traditional English farmyard.

THE WEYDOWN HERD
PEDIGREE JERSEYS
FRESH MILK AND
CREAM FOR SALE
BLACKBURNE & HAYNES
MEADOW COTTAGE
MEADOW COTTAGE
REAL DAIRY ICE CREAM



This way the ingredients do not separate before congealing and no lumps form.

Ice cream was often placed in a pewter mould and stored in ice until ready to be served. The Victorians especially enjoyed using shaped moulds, anything from baskets, flowers and sheaves of wheat to pineapples and cucumbers! They were usually in two halves clipped or hinged together to make it easier to extract the ice cream without ruining the pattern.

A conical or spherical mould called a 'bomb' is as popular today as it was in Victorian times — indeed 'bombs' are made at Meadow Cottage Farm. But a century ago they had a rather different method of demoulding them. At the tip of the mould was a small screw which could be removed. The kitchen maid would then place a piece of muslin over the hole and blow gently. The warmth of her breath separated the ice cream from the mould and allowed it to slide gently onto the dessert plate.

In those days ice cream was a luxury enjoyed by the wealthy. But times have changed thanks to the wonders of refrigeration. At Meadow Cottage Farm they are hoping for a hot summer which will send sales figures soaring and bring a constant stream of people stopping off at their farm shop. There is a winter market for ice cream with hotels, restaurants and airlines but in summer they sell four times as much.

Twice a day the herd of 85 crosses the lane to be milked and about a third of the yield now goes to ice cream making. As well as Real Dairy Ice Cream they produce a Special Selection for the catering industry, low fat Skimline Milk Ice and most recently a selection of fruit sorbets. Business is looking up and even airlines are taking an interest. Meadow Cottage Ice Cream has been served on Airlines of Japan for the past three years and now Varig — Brazilian Airlines — are also a customer.

If you want to try some for yourself, you are welcome to drop into the farm shop, or if you are in catering and would like a complete price list, please write to:

Meadow Cottage Farm
Headley, Bordon,
Hampshire, England GU35 8SS.
Tel: (0428) 712155

(Meadow Cottage Real Dairy Ice Cream is described in the brochure as 'Pure Temptation'. It also points out that Oscar Wilde once said:
"The only way to get rid of a temptation is to yield to it.")

MAIN PICTURE: The herd comes in for milking twice a day and about a third of the yield goes towards making ice cream. The Jersey herd at Meadow Cottage Farm is one of the few in the country to achieve 'Elite Status'.
ABOVE AND LEFT: Celia Haynes and Richard Down making bombs. There is still an excellent market for this distintive shaped ice cream dessert.

RETIREMENT NEWS

AUDREY'S TEA ROOMS

GUILD MEMBERS! KEEP LOOKING IN THE FOLLOWING NEWSPAPERS ON THE LAST THURSDAY OF EVERY MONTH THROUGHOUT 1992:

THE DAILY TELEGRAPH (U.K.)
STARS AND STRIPES (Europe)
USA TODAY (U.S.A.)
THE GLOBE AND MAIL (Canada)
THE AUSTRALIAN (Australia)

THERE WILL BE A MESSAGE FOR YOU FROM DAVID WINTER AND JOHN HINE. IT MAY CONTAIN NEWS OF A RETIREMENT . . . OR IT MAY NOT.

THE FIRST FOUR MESSAGES WERE . . .

30th January

"David Winter and John Hine would like to say to all their collectors: 'Watch this space!'"

27th February

"To all David Winter Cottages collectors! David Winter and John Hine would like to announce that as from today Item Code No. 1188 is retired. Ask your stockist for its name!"

26th March

"A message from John Hine and David Winter: 'Whilst transporting our mould making team recently to new premises in Hampshire one of our trucks was involved in an accident and caught fire. No one was hurt, but the master moulds of several pieces were destroyed. This means that once the production moulds of these pieces have died, no more can be made. The first casualty we have to announce is Audrey's Tea Rooms which is retired today. In addition, we have asked the collectors which Cameo diorama they prefer and the answer was clear. Hence, the lightly painted diorama also retires today.'" (Actual wording varied in some newspapers)

30th April

"A message from John Hine to David Winter collectors everywhere: "The weather has been so lovely recently, David and I have gone fishing."

. . . AND BY THE TIME YOU READ THIS YOU WILL ALSO KNOW ABOUT 28th MAY ! ! !

THE BEEKEEPER'S

THE CANDLEMAKER'S

THE COBBLER

CASTLE GATE

RETIREMENT NEWS

OTHER RECENT RETIREMENTS

FRED'S HOME –
"MERRY CHRISTMAS, UNCLE EBENEZER," SAID SCROOGE'S NEPHEW FRED, "AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR."
Retired on 31st December 1991.

HOME GUARD
Retired on 31st December 1991.

THE COAL SHED
Retired on 31st December 1991.

HOME GUARD

RETIREMENTS COMING SOON

THE COBBLER
THE POTTERY
THE BEEKEEPER'S
THE CANDLEMAKER'S

Don't forget that on the last day of 1992 all four of these special Guild pieces will retire.

THE POTTERY

FRED'S HOME –
"MERRY CHRISTMAS, UNCLE EBENEZER," SAID SCROOGE'S NEPHEW FRED, "AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR."

THE COAL SHED

THE LIGHTLY PAINTED DIORAMA

Despite a steady drizzle which refused to turn into rain but equally refused to disappear completely, the beautiful Yorkshire village of Arncliffe held its annual fete as usual last summer. On went the plastic macs, up went the umbrellas and for one day in August a sleepy village green turned into a funfair.

A watery fete for Arncliffe

Arncliffe is in the heart of the Yorkshire Dales, a village so picturesque that it was used for years as the location for a TV series, Emmerdale Farm (although filming is done elsewhere these days). Limestone houses ranged around a rectangular green with a tiny post office, shop and pub (the Falcon Inn) – come rain or sunshine, the idyllic setting for a village fete.

Photographs by John Hughes.

All day long tea and cakes were served from a tent adorned with buntings and flags. Next door a coconut shy did a roaring trade and the vicar stopped to watch the village lads try their hand. Beyond was the White Elephant stall, brimming with bargains and hidden behind a steady crowd of folk sifting through odds and ends. In the centre of the green a row of old fashioned swing boats rose into the grey sky and children clung on for their lives as they swung as high as they dared.

Close by a girl in an anorak and her dog watched over a small livestock pen. For 20p you could guess the weight of the sheep in the pen and win a bottle of wine. The dog occasionally peered over the fencing, either to check that it still contained sheep or just to be sociable. It was a long time to be standing in the drizzle and by the end of the day dog and owner both looked rather bedraggled.

ALL PICTURES: Scenes from Arncliffe Village Fete 1991, featuring the 'guess the weight of the sheep' girl and her dog, the children's dash, umbrellas, stoic villagers and lots of rain.

There were other attractions, too, including a second-hand book stall, a tombola and a raffle. Proceeds from some of them were given to the Arncliffe Church Roof Appeal; St Oswald's is in need of repair, which is understandable as it's been there for a long, long time. The tower is sixteenth century and the foundations are nearly a thousand years old.

One corner of the green was roped off for the children's sports – an egg and spoon race, three-legged race and the straightforward dash. Winners huddled around a lady who distributed prizes from a wicker basket. There were spills and thrills, hoots of laughter from the watching parents... and the occasional tear from an emotional loser.

For the grown-up sportsmen and women in this part of the country there was a particularly gruelling activity which everyone stopped to watch – fell racing. From a start line at the centre of the green, a mass of horribly fit looking athletes charged out of the village down a lane beside the pub. It was an open competition and runners had travelled for many miles to participate.

Minutes later they could be seen beyond the roof tops, a row of slow-moving dots making their way up the side of the dale towards a flag at the summit. Then back down at speed into the village and to the finishing line on the green. There was a junior and a senior race, both hotly competed and almost as exhausting

to watch as to participate in. From a cosy vantage point in the doorway of the Falcon Inn (accompanied by a pint of ale poured straight from the barrel) it look uninviting!... as did a variation involving riding and carrying a bicycle up a fell on the other side of the village.

Everyone enjoyed themselves thoroughly. There were happy faces everywhere and no one seemed to mind about the rain. Most of all the atmosphere was relaxed, nothing regimented about the events. Some of the attractions were barely advertised and had to be discovered by word of mouth. Hidden in a field behind some houses was a gallery for budding Robin Hoods, with young lads eagerly trying a bow and arrow for the first time in their lives. And next to the archery, on a perch in the back of its owner's car, stood an owl – there just for people to see and admire. Some of the braver boys were

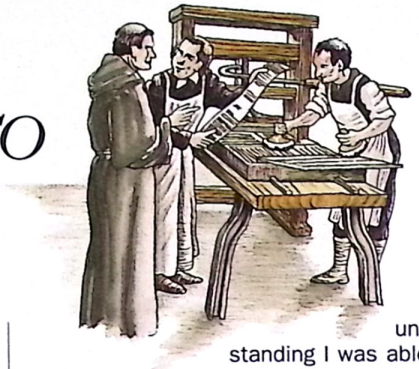
THIS PAGE:
TOP: The three-legged race – cautiously run to avoid a soggy fall.
MIDDLE LEFT: Village lads at the coconut shy.
MIDDLE RIGHT: The wheel barrow race – a guaranteed soaking if you were unlucky enough to be the barrow!
BOTTOM: Braver boys could hold an owl in their gloved hand.

OPPOSITE PAGE:
TOP LEFT: Bargain hunters at the White Elephant stall.
TOP RIGHT: John Atkins wins the senior fell race in a time of 15 minutes 13 seconds.
BOTTOM LEFT: A view across Arncliffe village green whilst the fete was in full swing. On the right is the tea and cake tent.
BOTTOM RIGHT: A fell cycling competitor after the race – tired, mud-splattered and thoroughly drenched, but still smiling.

allowed to hold it in a gloved hand, their faces flushed with the thrill of their own bravery. They had never been so close to such a beautiful bird before and were amazed at how passive it remained.

As the afternoon came to its wet but pleasant end, the villagers crowded around the green for the presentation of prizes. Winner of the senior fell race was no surprise – John Atkins, the British champion, in a time of 15 minutes 13 seconds. In contrast the winner of the "Guess the weight of the sheep" competition was unexpected, and the village policeman walked away with the coveted bottle of wine, delighted but a little embarrassed by his good luck.

Author Charles Kingsley used the dale in which Arnliffe rests as the model for Vendale in his most famous and aptly titled book, The Water Babies. He would have smiled to see the villagers enjoying themselves under water on a wet Saturday afternoon last August.

LETTERS TO  THE GUILD

Even when Gulfs apart ...

Dear Sirs

I would like to express my thanks for selecting my photograph and letter to be published in the Spring 1991 edition of Cottage Country. I was deployed to the Persian Gulf from December '90 thru' early May 1991. While talking on the phone from Saudi Arabia, I was told by my wife that she had read my letter in Cottage Country. Well, this was the best news I had heard in a while and it came on a good day – it was my birthday, 12 April.

I have been collecting David Winter Cottages for two years now and I am very proud to inform you that I recently purchased my 103rd cottage. Of those, thirty-six cottages are discontinued and forty-seven of them are signed by both David Winter and John Hine. Last November I followed David and John around Germany to get my cottages signed. I currently have all of the Guild pieces and have finally ended my search for THE GRANGE, which I managed to purchase last year.

While I was stationed in the Gulf, I was able to continue collecting more cottages. Thanks to my wife's love and understanding I was able to collect six more of David's cottages while I was travelling hundreds of miles across the desert sands. Through the many letters I had written my wife, I simply told her which cottages I wanted and she would make her way to our local stockist to make the purchases for me. One thing is for sure, I could not let a little thing like Saddam Hussein and camels stand in the way of my obsessive and addictive urge to feed my illness known as COTTAGITIS!

Since returning to Germany, my love for my wife and cottages has continued to grow stronger and more plentiful every day. My obsession is alive and well and will continue to stay alive as long as there are David Winter Cottages to be purchased!

Scott H. Chmura
Germany

David and I both remember you from our trip to Germany last November. You're also becoming quite a regular contributor to Cottage Country. Your enthusiasm for David Winter Cottages takes some beating! Editor.

More cottages, please

Dear Sirs

I would like to make some comments on Cottage Country magazine. Your covers are always lovely, especially the Christmas issues. The Country Artists section is very appealing with its beautiful cottage paintings. "Mardale a drowned Village" was interesting as was "Ballingdon Hall" and "The Secret Village", but not silly articles like making cups of tea and the English gentleman's breakfast. Special Collectors pages are good, and the letters section.

I for one, and I'm sure quite a few would agree, feel we need more articles on cottages – after all, that's what we collect and want to know about. The piece about Thomas Hardy's Cottage was good – but not long enough, only half a page. There must be a lot of famous cottages in England that would be interesting to see and hear about. I would like to see articles on Anne Hathaway's Cottage, William Shakespeare's Birthplace, Blaise Hamlet Cottages and some famous English pubs.

So come on, how about a few more cottage articles for 1992.

Kerry Williams
New South Wales
Australia

We have heeded your advice and in this very issue is the article about Anne Hathaway's Cottage which you have suggested. We shall make a point of featuring items about cottages more in future. However, I would stress that the more flippant articles such as making a cup of tea are not included at the expense of other more relevant subject matter. They are there specifically because they are a complete contrast to the main focus of attention. A spot of light relief, you might say, for you the readers and the team that brings you Cottage Country. On the other hand, we'll try not to do it too often! Editor.

Where to fix it

Dear Sirs

I am sixteen years old and have been collecting David Winter Cottages for the past five years. In my collection I have three houses which have a very slight chip on each one. Is it possible to have them repaired and if so how do I go about getting it done? I would appreciate any advice that you can give me.

James Thurston
Weedon
Northamptonshire
England

You may have discovered since writing the letter that we now have a repair service which can cater for chipped and broken David Winter Cottages. The full details were featured in the last issue of Cottage Country (No.21) on page 46. Collectors worldwide please note: the service varies in the UK and Europe from North America, so do please read the details carefully. Editor.

A Broad hint

Dear Sirs

We have only been collecting David Winter Cottages since April of 1990. Our first piece was The Boat House, bought as an anniversary present whilst on a boating holiday on the River Thames. Since then we have collected over thirty-five pieces including Falstaff's Manor and Hogmanay, which we managed to find in Harrogate. The hunt is now on for Ebenezer Scrooge's Counting House, but we'd settle for one of the miniatures – if we can find one of those!

It would be nice to see some pieces based on themes around East Anglia and the Norfolk Broads, which is where we live. We understand David is always open to suggestions for future pieces.

Barbara and Ian Horseman
Dereham
Norfolk
England

There are some lovely possibilities in your region. The idea is much appreciated. Editor.

If at first you don't succeed . . .

Dear Sirs

I would like to tell you of an adventure of mine while I was back in the U.S. visiting. One of my goals was to get an idea of what stores stock your collection, the price and the selection. I found it easy to find the collection. In fact I found them at the first store I looked.

While I was there I noticed a cottage I'd never seen. It turned out to be A Christmas Carol, which was one I really needed for my personal collection. I found it to be a steep price and asked if they had a 'layaway' program. They did but only for 30 days. I left depressed and miserable knowing I had missed out on a once in a lifetime chance. For the next two to three weeks I refused to go looking again, afraid I'd only make myself more miserable. Unfortunately I went in to several shops and again found some chances of a lifetime – and again I couldn't afford them.

Then when all hope was lost I decided to give up and buy myself an outfit instead. While I was window shopping, the cottages jumped to my attention. I looked through the window and saw Fairytale Castle, and everyone told me how hard it was to find. In the shop I asked about a 'layaway', ready for a disappointment, but their system was over 90 days! I didn't think about whether I could afford it or where I would find the money. I signed, made a down payment and walked out a happy woman. As it turned out I was able to find the money and it now sits with my very small but wonderful collection.

The moral of this story is – try, try and try again! David Winter Cottages are worth it!!

Amanda Bass
Mildenhall
Suffolk

You were very lucky to find a Fairytale Castle still in a shop. There can't be many (if any!) still around. Editor.

A Chapel wedding

I recently became married and wanted to share with you how David Winter Cottages played a special part throughout my wedding and engagement. I have been collecting since August 1989 and when I became engaged to my husband, Bruce, in July 1990 he also became interested in David Winter Cottages. My collection grew to become our collection. As our collection grew we started to look for a curio cabinet in which to display our beloved cottages but decided to postpone that project until after the wedding.

As our wedding date approached, we searched for a wedding cake top which would be (1) different from 'usual' wedding cake tops, (2) a symbol of our relationship meaningful to both of us, and (3) a lasting memory of our special day. We decided on none other than David Winter's The Chapel. That night after our wedding reception we stopped off at my home before leaving for our honeymoon. We were so surprised and thrilled to find a beautiful wedding gift – an oak curio cabinet, hand-made especially for us by a dear, talented friend.

Now all our David Winter Cottages, including The Chapel, have an even more special place in our home – and we're looking forward to filling our curio cabinet with more cottages as husband and wife!

Shelley Patterson
Fairport
New York
USA

Congratulations to you both and thank you for one of the most fascinating and delightful letters we have had the pleasure of receiving at John Hine Studios. Editor.

A home of my own

Dear Sirs

It seems all my life I've dreamed of having a home of my own, but one thing after another always seemed to prevent it. Then on July 29, 1989, my sister and I were celebrating my birthday at Knotts Berry Farm in California when we saw the David Winter Cottages for the first time. I immediately fell in love with Meadowbank Cottages. On Jane's suggestion that I buy myself a birthday present of something I really wanted, I purchased the cottage and joined the Guild that very day.

My collection is still moving slowly, but my daughter and grandchildren give me cottages for my birthday and Christmas. I now have eight and three wall plaques. I just purchased The Coal Shed (where it all began) and I'm waiting for Home Guard. I recently read a series of Irish cottages are in our future. I'm very anxious to see these as I trace my roots back to County Derry and County Mayo in Ireland. I thank David Winter for giving me the only "home of my own" I've ever had.

Jackie Gruenau
Anaheim
California
USA

No future about it – the Irish pieces are here. We know that many collectors have

been looking forward to them for quite a while. Hopefully the wait has been worth while. Editor.

Fame

Dear Sir

I am writing to say thank you very much for including an article about my collection of David Winter Cottages in issue No.17 of Cottage Country. I must say it came as a great surprise as I had no idea that Paul and Bhavna Dakin had contacted you after my appearance in Barclaysnews! I am now in a state of shock as Womans Realm Magazine has since asked me to help them with an article about the collection. Where will it all end?

Kim Reynolds
Pinner
Middlesex
England

TV? Movies? Editor.

A piece... of cake

Dear Sirs

Today I received my free Collectors Guild cottage safe and sound, for which I thank you very much. Now I am looking forward to my next issue of Cottage Country, which I find very interesting. I especially like trying my hand at the competitions in 'Squeak!!!' and have also been having a go at The Great Mouse Hunt.

I am enclosing photos of the birthday cake my daughter made for my last birthday. Everyone thought it was amazing, especially as she has had no training in cake decoration – that is my hobby. When we looked closely we found a mouse hidden on the garden path.

Winifred Struthers
Auckland
New Zealand

If you can fathom out the Great Mouse Hunt then you've done better than most of us here at Eggars Hill! Love the cake, but can't see a mouse. Eaten already? Editor.

Found! – the Green Dragon?

Dear Sirs

I was delighted to receive a David Winter "Green Dragon Pub" miniature as a gift and very interested to read the leaflet. This gift was bought for me as we often stay at The Green Dragon in Wensleydale. Whilst not entirely as written in the leaflet, this pub is well off the beaten track and is a very, very old establishment. It is a mile off Hawes and the village of Hardraw consists of a pub, the church and a few dwellings. In the grounds of the pub is a waterfall. The place has been extended at the rear to provide accommodation, but the original is left untouched. We love the peace and quietness there. Please forgive me if this is known to you, but your leaflet prompted me to write.

Mrs M Jobling
Holywell
Clwyd
Wales

We are not sure whether this is the very same pub which David and his father came across whilst out on a walk together. It certainly sounds remote enough, and it is also not far from Catterick in Yorkshire where the Winter family once lived. If it is, then we shall feature it in Cottage Country. A bit of research is in order! Editor.

Mr & Mrs Holley's collection

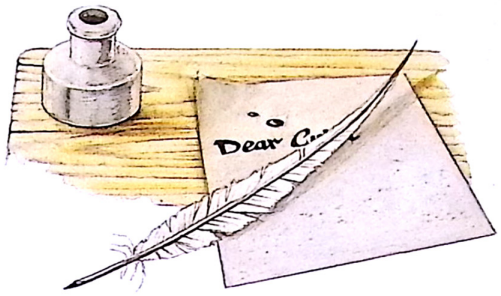
Dear Sirs

My wife and I have been collecting your cottages for approximately three years. Prior to that time I admired your cottages but never started collecting them. Once we got started we bought several pieces and friends started giving them to us as gifts. At this time, we have all the currently available pieces. We have also

been able to obtain all of the special Guild pieces and several retired pieces. Our three most favourite pieces are: St. Paul's Cathedral, The Haybarn and the large William Shakespeare's Birthplace. One and a half years ago we built a new home and I had glass front display cabinets built for my study. I have included some photographs for your magazine.

W. Lawrence Holley
Salem
Oregon
USA

This is a beautifully displayed collection. Some of the pictures sent which we don't have room to publish also include an impressive collection of Wedgwood, predominantly Jasperware. Editor.



Letter of the Quarter

Dear Mr. Hine

I should like to offer a compliment and raise a question. Firstly I would like to compliment you and all those responsible for the Cottage Country magazine. I thoroughly enjoy it from cover to cover, particularly such features as the "Country Artists" series – and the instructions on "How to make the perfect cup of tea." It might be especially enlightening if David Winter would at some point keep a journal detailing the inspiration and progress of a new cottage and publish it in the magazine. Collectors could then perhaps understand a bit more of the excitement and the challenge of his artistry.

Secondly, I would like to raise a question. Almost two years ago I purchased a binder containing marvellous illustrations of the retired range of cottages. It carried within the promise that as future retirements took effect, further pages would be published to keep the binder up to date. Are there any plans to follow through on this promise at present? Will there be any future pages? Please do consider publishing them. While it is true that such illustrations are contained in the book *Collecting David Winter Cottages*, the loose-leaf format of the binder has been useful to me in displaying my collection and in making presentations concerning my hobby. (Did I really say "hobby"? Nay, passion!)

David Winter Cottages captured my heart the moment I first saw them. Ironically, the date was July 4, 1984. On our American Independence Day my heart became a subject of England! I was in Canada on a vacation, and I knew I could not go home without purchasing one (after much agony, I selected Cotswold Village). Upon my return to Chicago I immediately began what at first seemed a vain search, asking about them in every collectible shop I found. Most had never heard of them. Since the unfortunate state of my income made a trip to great Britain unlikely, I had nearly resigned myself to never acquiring another when, in 1986, they suddenly made their appearance in the shop I still most often frequent today – European Imports in Niles, Illinois! In the years that followed, my collection has grown from one to 108 cottages. My great hope is one day to tour Eggars Hill, but that prospect presents a cruel dilemma: the expense of such a pilgrimage would severely limit the number of cottages I could purchase for quite some time!

Rev. William Zabel
Chicago
Illinois
USA

Thank you for your compliment about Cottage Country and I will bear in mind your idea of getting David to tell us about the inspiration and progress of a new cottage. As to your question about the additional pages for the retirement binder, this is something I have overlooked and I will get on with creating the additional pages. I hope one day we will have the pleasure of seeing you here at Eggars Hill, even though it may curtail cottage buying for some time. Your letter was a pleasure and reading it brightened my day. Thank you for taking the trouble to write to me. Editor.

Please address letters to the appropriate Guild Office:

UNITED KINGDOM
Brenda Denton, The Chairman,
David Winter Cottages Collectors Guild,
2 Hillside Road,
Aldershot,
Hampshire GU11 3NB

UNITED STATES
Pia Colon, The Chairman,
David Winter Cottages Collectors Guild,
4456 Campbell Road, P.O. Box 800667,
Houston, Texas 77280-0667

CANADA
Robert A. Burke, The President,
David Winter Cottages Collectors Guild,
20 Voyager Court South,
Rexdale, Ontario
M9W 5M7

AUSTRALIA
Bev Munro, The Chairman,
David Winter Cottages Collectors Guild,
15 Gatwick Road,
P.O. Box 566, Bayswater,
Victoria 3153

The Great Mouse Hunt

... The Tail End

The Hunt is over!
You can put away your magnifying glasses and your copies of "Code Breaking for Beginners" – and relax!

All three gold mice have been well and truly trapped and later this summer the winners will be attending a presentation lunch at Eggars Hill with David Winter, John Hine and all the artists who worked on The Great Mouse Hunt. The presentation will be featured in the Winter 1992 issue of Cottage Country, plus the names of the lucky winners and, for the sake of those Guild members who might still be trying to place the cheese in the first trap (including most of us here at John Hine Studios!), some welcome explanations!

We do hope you have enjoyed the Great Mouse Hunt – it's been fun to put together. None of this, however, would have been possible without the skills and talents of certain artists and we thank them one and all:

Alice Winter – sculptor
who sculpted the three gold mice.

Christopher Lawrence – goldsmith
who cast the mice into 18 carat solid gold and hand-finished the set.

Patrick Gates – artist
who drew the clue illustrations for Cottage Country.

Thanks also to Jonno Suart for devising the hunt and coordinating the entire project. Without him we would *all* have been clueless!

REFERENCE SECTION

The information contained in this section is presented *as we understand it to be correct.* If it is at variance with your knowledge in any way, please write to us with the details and we shall be happy to incorporate them into future listings. *Write to:* Reference section, 2 Hillside Road, Eggars Hill, Aldershot, Hampshire, GU11 3NB.

RESTYLED PIECES

John Hine's book, Collecting David Winter Cottages, contains a detailed listing of the alterations made to David's work over the years. Here is a condensed version which we hope to add to and expand as we hear from collectors about their individual pieces. The listing includes both officially restylings and minor alterations not large enough to constitute a 'restyling'.

Officially Restyled Pieces in Current Range

IVY COTTAGE

Reworked in 1983.

Reason: Aesthetic.

Changes: Reduced in height. White stepping stones added to path leading to door. Flower boxes and more ivy added.

N.B. Still more ivy added growing over the roof at a later date, but this has since disappeared again.

LITTLE MARKET

Modifications in 1983 as per Market Street and Wine Merchants.

MARKET STREET

Totally remade around original design in 1983, though date on piece (1980) remained the same.

Reason: Deterioration of detail in original moulds.

Changes: Beams and weather boarding reworked. Chimneys made squarer and taller. General crisper appearance. DW's name and date added.

THE OLD DISTILLERY

Modifications made in 1986.

Reason: Aesthetic and to facilitate demoulding.

Changes: More ivy at centre of building cluster to the right. Largest of buildings of far left cluster: straight roof line changed to a hipped roof. Building adjoining the main central distillery (looking from left) was set back half an inch; the newly acquired area was re-modelled and new crates added.

THE PARSONAGE

Restyled in 1986.

Reason: To facilitate demoulding.

Changes: Front building on the right moved half an inch to the right. The porch walls were also reduced (due to breakage vulnerability).

ROSE COTTAGE

Totally remade in 1983.

Reason: Deterioration of detail in original moulds.

Changes: Crisper detail to the thatch. Porch detail tidier. Round paving stones added to path. (Original path design not known).

TUDOR MANOR HOUSE

Totally remade in 1985.

Reason: Loss of detail and aesthetic reasons.

Changes: Beam detail, window positions and chimney design all restyled. Ivy and creepers grown in various gaps between buildings. Name plaque removed.

N.B. Also many painting variations in early pieces.

THE WINE MERCHANT

Restyled in 1983.

Reason: Deterioration of moulds.

Changes: Taken from half of Market Street and remade as per new Market Street design. Beam work was removed.

Restyled Pieces Now Retired

FAIRYTALE CASTLE

Restyled in 1986.

Reason: To facilitate casting and demoulding, and to counter shrinkage.

Changes: Size increase. Ivy added around the gaps between the four main towers. Ivy arches added. Tower caps lost their needle sharp caps. Ivy arch to rear of main tower became overgrown.

N.B. Most of these alterations appeared gradually over a period of several years until they were officially incorporated into David's remodelled version.

LITTLE MILL

Restyled as per Mill House modifications in 1980.

Reasons: Aesthetic and to alleviate casting problems.

Changes: New water wheel design. Beams more prominent.

N.B. Additional, more substantial changes were made in the same year, thus creating a Little Mill Mk 3: Creeper added in gap between main building and water wheel. Plaque on base ("The Little Mill - David Winter - 1980") removed.

MILL HOUSE

Total redesign in 1980.

Reasons: Aesthetic and to alleviate casting problems.

Changes: Just about everything apart from the main building shape. Base reduced in size, with loss of trees and outbuilding. New bridge design. New water wheel design. Beams more prominent.

Minor Alterations (Current and Retired Pieces)

THE ALMS HOUSES

Gutters were made shallower in 1984. Stone walls also reinforced.

ANNE HATHAWAY'S COTTAGE

Taller chimneys added soon after introduction.

THE BAKEHOUSE

Extra band of bricks added to the chimney soon after introduction.

BROOKSIDE HAMLET

Modifications between 1984 and 1985 include: more greenery behind the mill wheel, a shallower hollow above the wheel, more water dripping from the wheel, more ivy on exposed corners, more foliage in hollow to right of door in top building.

CASTLE KEEP

Pierced windows infilled and plaque with inscription "Guildford Castle" removed in 1981.

CHICHESTER CROSS

Earlier pieces coloured stone white or stone grey – later pieces were sandstone buff. (An edition of six were cast in cold cast bronze).

CORNISH TIN MINE

Bush extended late 1983 to fill developing gap between chimney stack and building. Eventually remodelled as Cornish Engine House.

COTTON MILL

Bushes between chimney and building extended to about 3 inches on later models in 1984. Eventually remodelled as Derbyshire Mill.

COTSWOLD COTTAGE

Overhangs reduced in early 1983 on end gables and porch.

COTSWOLD VILLAGE

1982/83 modifications made were: Ivy in gaps between buildings, up church walls and up some house roofs. House chimneys made broader and without overhanging lip. Church porch overhang reduced. Bushes growing behind grave stones.

CROFTERS COTTAGE

Restyled and renamed Scottish Crofters. Stones added onto thatch.

DOVE COTTAGE

History of distortion in moulds, causing slight variations in appearance. Some chimneys were 'touched up' at fettling stage. Woman sitting between chimney breasts sometimes found without her head!

Minor Alterations (Current and Retired Pieces)

EBENEZER SCROOGE'S COUNTING HOUSE
Ivy added for about two and a half inches up the rear corner of the two main buildings.

FISHERMAN'S WHARF
Ivy grown up to vulnerable gable ends.

GREEN DRAGON INN
Modified soon after introduction. Ivy added at top of stairs. Black, then brown, pub sign with paper label; finally metal sign with etched detail reinforced at base with more bushes.

THE FORGE
Ivy added between main building and outhouse.

HERMIT'S HUMBLE HOME
Trees modified in 1985 – later models have fewer deep cavities.

HERTFORD COURT
Enlarged courtyard and central section of main building. More ivy added generally.

THE HOUSE ON TOP
Very early models had a sheer drop down into the cave at the front from just outside the main door. Ivy gradually added to supporting trusses of upper buildings. Process complete by 1984.

OLD CURIOSITY SHOP
Man peering through curtain missing on early pieces. Window frames at front cast separately at first but incorporated into the main cast to avoid assembly problems. The windows were made from a variety of materials.

ST. NICHOLAS CHURCH
Slight variations in spire point.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL
Gradual loss of detail and a bowing distortion as moulds aged.

STRATFORD HOUSE
Gap between main house and small building to left gradually filled with more ivy.

SUFFOLK HOUSE
Early ones were painted white – later ones pink.

THREE DUCKS INN
Some mould making distortions. Colour variations on early pieces.

TOLLKEEPERS COTTAGE
More ivy added very soon after it was first made.

TYTHE BARN
Headless cows on some models. Initially barn door was glued in position, but since 1983 it has rested in the barnyard.

WOODCUTTERS COTTAGE
Top of main stump was slightly blunted in 1985.

THE BOAT HOUSE
Alterations to the mould caused minor variations on the porch stones around the large square post.

CASTLE IN THE AIR
Reinforcement added where flags are attached soon after introduction.

The Current Range of

DAVID WINTER COTTAGES

Date Introduced	Name of Piece	Comments
1980	The Winemerchant	*Restyled 1983*
	Little Market	*Restyled 1983*
	Rose Cottage	*Restyled 1983*
	Market Street	*Restyled 1983*
1981	Single Oast	*Restyled 1985*
	Triple Oast	*Restyled 1985*
	Stratford House	
	The Village	*Restyled 1986*
1982	Drover's Cottage	
	Ivy Cottage	*Restyled 1983*
	Sussex Cottage	
	The Village Shop	
	The Dower House	
	Cotswold Cottage	
	The Old Distillery	*Restyled 1986*
1983	The Bakehouse	
	The Bothy	
	Fisherman's Wharf	
	The Green Dragon Inn	
	Pilgrim's Rest	
	Hertford Court	
1984	The Chapel	
	Snow Cottage	
	Tollkeeper's Cottage	
	The Parsonage	*Restyled 1986*

Date Introduced	Name of Piece	Comments
1985	The Cooper's Cottage	
	Kent Cottage	
	The Schoolhouse	
	Craftsmen's Cottages	
	The Vicarage	
	The Hogs Head Tavern	
	Blackfriars Grange	
	Shirehall	
	The Apothecary Shop	
	Yeoman's Farmhouse	
	Meadowbank Cottage	
	St. Georges Church	
1986	Smuggler's Creek	
	Devon Combe	
	Tamar Cottage	
	There was a Crooked House	
1987	Devon Creamery	
	John Benbow's Farm House	
1988	The Windmill	
	Lock-Keeper's Cottage	
	Derbyshire Mill	
	Gunsmiths	
	Lacemakers	
	Coalminers Row	
	Cornish Engine House	
	Cornish Harbour	

Date Introduced	Name of Piece	Comments
1989	The House on the Loch	
	Macbeth's Castle	
	Gillies Cottage	
	Gatekeepers	
	Scottish Crofters	
1990	Burns' Reading Room	
	Stonecutters Cottage	
	The Boat House	
	Pudding Cottage	
	Blossom Cottage	
	Knight's Castle	
	St Anne's Well	
	Grouse Moor Lodge	
	Staffordshire Vicarage	
	Harvest Barn	
	Guy Fawkes	
	The Bull and Bush	
1991	Bookends	
	The Printers	
	The Bookbinders	
	Moonlight Haven	
	CASTLE IN THE AIR	
	Inglenook Cottage	
	The Weaver's Lodgings	
1992	Cameos	
	Lych Gate	
	The Privy	
	The Potting Shed	
	One Man Jail	
	Barley Malt Kiln	
	Poultry Ark	
	Welsh Pig Pen	
	Market Day	
	Brooklet Bridge	
	Greenwood Wagon	
	Saddle Steps	
	Penny Wishing Well	
	Irish Round Tower	
	Only a Span Apart	
	Fogartys	
	Secret Shebeen	
	Mad Baron Fourthrite's Folly	

Discontinued/Retired Cottages

Date Discontinued	Name of Piece	Date Introduced
1980	Mill House	1980
	Little Mill	1980
1981	Three Ducks Inn	1980
	Chichester Cross	1981
	Provencal One	1981
	Provencal Two	1981
	Provencal (Tiny) A	1981
	Provencal (Tiny) B	1981
1982	TINY SERIES:	1980
	William Shakespeare's Birthplace	
	Anne Hathaway's Cottage	
	Sulgrave Manor	
	Cotswold Farmhouse	
	Crown Inn	
	St. Nicholas' Church	
	St. Paul's Cathedral	1981
	Castle Keep	1981
	Double Oast	1981
	Sabrina's Cottage	1982
1983	Dove Cottage	1980
	The Forge	1980
	Little Forge	1980
	•Mill House	1980
	•Little Mill	1980
	• *Re-modelled from originals*	
	The Coaching Inn	1980
	The Old Curiosity Shop	1981
1984	William Shakespeare's Birthplace (large)	1982
1985	Quayside	1980
1986	Tythe Barn	1981
	Cornish Cottage	1982
	Blacksmith's Cottage	1982
1987	Moorland Cottage	1982
	The Haybarn	1983
	Miner's Cottage	1983
	The Alms Houses	1983
1988	House on Top	1982
	Cornish Tin Mine	1983
	Replaced by Cornish Engine House	
	Cotton Mill	1983
	Replaced by Derbyshire Mill	
	Woodcutters Cottage	1984
	House of the Master Mason	1984
	Hermits Humble Home	1985
	Ebenezer Scrooge's Counting House	1987
	Christmas in Scotland and Hogmanay	1988
	Wintershill (Jim'll Fix It)	1988
1989	Crofter's Cottage	1988
	Replaced by Scottish Crofters	
	Fairytale Castle	1982
	Suffolk House	1985
	The Grange	1988
	A Christmas Carol	1989
1990	Squires Hall	1985
	Cotswold Village	1982
	Mr Fezziwig's Emporium	1990
	Cartwright's Cottage	1990
1991	Falstaff's Manor	1986
	Brookside Hamlet	1982
	Spinner's Cottage	1984
	Tudor Manor House	1981
	Bottle Kiln	1988
	Orchard Cottage	1987
	Fred's Home etc.	1991
1992	Castle Gate	1984
	Audrey's Tea Room	1992

Guild Special Pieces

Date Introduced	Name of Piece
1987	Village Scene•
	(1987/88 Membership Gift)
	Robin Hood's Hideaway•
	Queen Elizabeth Slept Here•
1988	Black Bess Inn•
	The Pavilion•
1989	Bas-Relief Plaque•
	(1989 Membership Gift)
	Home Guard•
	The Coal Shed•
1990	The Plucked Ducks•
	(1990 Membership Gift)
	The Cobbler
	The Pottery
1991	Pershore Mill•
	(1991 Membership Gift)
	Tomfool's Cottage
	Will - o' - the wisp
1992	Irish Water Mill
	(1992 Membership Gift)
	The Beekeeper's
	The Candlemaker's

• *Retired/Discontinued*

COTTAGE COUNTRY INDEX

A Guide to the contents of previous issues

1 Spring '87	6 Summer '88	11 Autumn '89	16 Winter '90	21 Spring '92
2 Summer '87	7 Autumn '88	12 Winter '89	17 Spring '91	
3 Autumn '87	8 Winter '88	13 Spring '90	18 Summer '91	
4 Winter '87	9 Spring '89	14 Summer '90	19 Autumn '91	
5 Spring '88	10 Summer '89	15 Autumn '90	20 Winter '91	

A

ALBURY, A village uprooted 2 - p.34
ALE AND BEER (C.Profile) 2 - p.20
ALLINGHAM, Helen (C.Artists) 17 - p. 2
AUDREY'S TEA ROOM 21 - p.41
AUSTRALIAN GUILD MEMBERS 19 - p.54
AWARDS
1988 Pasadena & South Bend 4 - p.38
1989 Pasadena 11 - p.23
1989 South Bend 12 - p.42
Complete listing to 1989 12 - p.43
Artist of the Year 20 - IFC

B

BAKEHOUSE, The (Inside . . .) 6 - p.44
BAKING, Traditional 2 - p.21
BALDRY, Jan (Japan trip) 18 - p.29
BALLAD OF NESSIE AND McHINE 9 - IFC
BALLINGDON HALL 17 - p.52
BALLOONING 17 - p.26
BEDSPREAD OFFER 4 - p. 7
Presentation 8 - p.30
BEEKEEPER, The (Trad.Crafts) 18 - p. 4
BEEKEEPER'S, The 20 - p.11
21 - p.44
BLACK BESS INN 5 - p.34
BLACK KNIGHT, Air base raffles 15 - p.11
BLACKPOOL PLEASURE BEACH 16 - p. 9
BLACKSMITH (Trad.Crafts) 6 - p.16
BLOSSOM COTTAGE 10 - p.20
BOAT HOUSE, The 10 - p.12
BOBBIN MAKER, The (Trad. Crafts) 20 - p.52
BODGER, The (Trad.Crafts) 14 - p.42
BOOKBINDING 13 - p.40
BOOKENDS 17 - p.60
(Books for Bookends) 17 - p.60
BOOTS AS FLOWERPOTS 17 - p.51
BOTHY, The (Inside . . .) 2 - p. 2
BOTTLE KILN (Inside . . .) 5 - p.26
BRITISH BEVERAGES 19 - p.28
BRITISH EATING HABITS 20 - p.24
BRITISH PAGEANTRY 14 - p.28
BRITISH TRADITIONS 10 - p. 5
BULL AND BUSH 10 - p.46
BURNS' READING ROOM 10 - p. 6

C

CAMEOS 21 - p.24
CAMERON, Julia Margaret (C.Camera) 13 - p.50
CANDLEMAKER, The (Trad.Crafts) 16 - p.42
CANDLEMAKER'S, The 20 - p.12
CASTLE OF MEY 4 - p.10
CAPTAIN BOB (C.Profile) 17 - p.51
CARPENTER, Christine (C.Profile) 3 - p.17
CARTWRIGHTS COTTAGE 14 - p.19
17 - p.36
CASTLE IN THE AIR 19 - p.34
CHANNEL SWIMMING 17 - p.47
CHEESEMAKER, The (Trad. Crafts) 11 - p.46
CHICHESTER CROSS 21 - p.54
CHRISTMAS CAROL, A 11 - p.40
CHRISTMAS CRACKER MAKING 12 - p.16
CHRISTMAS IN SCOTLAND AND HOGMANAY 7 - p.36
CHRISTMAS ORNAMENTS 20 - p.14
CHURCHILL, Sir Winston 9 - p. 2
CIDERMAKER, The (Trad. Crafts) 19 - p.44
CLOWNS CONVENTION (C.Profile) 5 - p. 2
COACHING INN, The 18 - p.18
COAL SHED, The 11 - p.24
COBBLER, The 14 - IFC
COBWEB PAINTING OFFER 4 - p. 3
Cheque presentation to WWF 8 - p.30
COLLECTION, The 11 - p.29
COLLECTING DAVID WINTER COTTAGES
(John Hine's book) 12 - p.45
13 - p.43
COOPER, The (Trad.Crafts) 1 - p. 9
CORN DOLLY MAKER, The
(Trad.Crafts) 8 - p.32
COST OF A COTTAGE 18 - p.60
COTTON MILL, New look for 2 - p.13
COUNTRY CAMERA
Early camera equipment 16 - p.50
COUNTRY RAMBLES 4 - p. 9
CRAFTSMEN'S COTTAGES
(Inside . . .) 18 - p. 2
CROSS STITCH KITS 18 - IBC
18 - p. 3
CROWN JEWELS (C.Profile) 11 - p. 8
CROFTERS COTTAGE (Inside . . .) 7 - p.16
CRYSTACAL
British Gypsum quarry 13 - p.34
Alex Hartley's bag sculpture 16 - p. 8

D

DEAD POETS' VIEWS OF ENGLAND 15 - p.46
DIG FOR VICTORY (C.Profile) 9 - p.12
DOMESDAY BOOK, The 15 - p.22
DOWDING, a tribute to Lord 9 - p.34
DROVERS COTTAGE (Inside . . .) 17 - p.40
DRY STONE WALLER
(Trad.Crafts) 17 - p.10

E

EAT YOUR WORDS 14 - p.26
EDWARD AND THE PLAQUE 9 - p.42
EGGARS HILL
Building the Studios 7 - p.28
Invitation to visit 11 - p.38
New display 18 - p.48
ELIZABETHAN OLYMPICKS (C.Profile) 6 - p. 3
EMERSON, Peter Henry (C.Camera) 14 - p.50
EXBURY GARDENS 18 - p.20

F

FALSTAFF'S MANOR (Inside . . .) 1 - p. 3
FEATHER, David (C.Profile) 7 - p. 2
FENTON, Roger (C.Camera) 9 - p.50
FIRST FLEET (C.Profile) 3 - p.16
FISHERMANS WHARF (Inside . . .) 15 - p. 4
FLETCHER, Arrow making (C.Profile) 10 - p. 3
FLOWER PRESSING 14 - p.36
FOLLIES
Jack the Treacle Eater 12 - p. 9
Jeffrey Archer's garden 10 - p. 2

'Mad Jack' Fuller's pyramid 6 - p. 3
'Mad Jack' Fuller's sugar loaf 14 - p. 9
FOSTER, Myles B. (C.Artists) 18 - p.12
FRANCIS, Derek (puppets) 20 - p. 4
FRED'S HOME 19 - p.18
20 - p.46
FRITH, Francis (C.Camera) 5 - p.50

G
GARDEN PARTY, Pasadena 1989 11 - p.20
GATEKEEPERS COLOURWAY 21 - p.60
GLASSMAKER, The (Trad.Crafts) 12 - p.34
GOLF, David Winter playing 15 - p.18
GREAT PAUL, The saga of 13 - p.14
GUILD
Member No.1 (Stephen Joyce) 4 - p. 8
Invitation to join 1989 Guild 8 - p.39
Invitation to join 1990 Guild 12 - p.24
Invitation to join 1991 Guild 16 - p.30
Special Guild days (UK) 14 - p.18
17 - p.16

H
HARDY'S COTTAGE (C.Profile) 18 - p.56
HARRODS 12 - p.26
HARVEST BARN 10 - p.38
HAMPTON COURT FIRE (C.Profile) 2 - p.21
HEDGEHOG HOSPITAL (C.Profile) 13 - p. 8
HELSTON FURRY DANCE 5 - p.48
HILDER, Rowland (C. Artists) 20 - p.16
HINE, Harry
Wedding 14 - p.17
As Giles Wright-Swynne 6 - p.22
HINE, John
As Colonel Jonothan Wright-Swynne 6 - p.22
As McHine 9 - IFC
As Scrooge 5 - p. 8
Auctioning retired pieces 12 - p.22
On board HMS Glasgow 2 - p.13
Sponsor of chamber music concert 12 - p.24
Coalshed - 10th anniversary 1 - p.24
With Fred and Not 12 - p.44
Victorian Christmas 4 - p.22
HOME GUARD 9 - p.18
HOME PAINTER (with hidden talents) 13 -p.25

I
INVEREWE GARDENS 7 - p.4
INGLENOOK COTTAGE 19 - p.10
IRISH COLLECTION 21 - p.12
IRISH WATER MILL 21 - p. 2
IT'S A SMALL WORLD 8 - p.8

J
JAPAN, Jan Baldry trip 18 - p.29
JIM'LL FIX IT (Wintershill) 6 - p.34
(Update) 8 - p.30
Cheque presentation 9 - p.17

K
KEEP YOUR COLLECTION CLEAN 4 - p.30
KENT COTTAGE 18 - p.50
KENYON, Steve 7 - p.23
KNIGHTS CASTLE 10 - p.24
KNIGHT SCHOOL (C.Profile) 17 - p.50

L
LANYON QUOIT 15 - p.23
LAWRENCE, Christopher 20 - p.33
LIGHTHOUSES 15 - p.12
LIMITED TIME EDITION 21 - p.22
LONDON COLLECTORS SHOWCASE 19 - p.55
Awards 21 - p.60
LONDON TO BRIGHTON VETERAN CAR RUN
14 - p.22
LONG BEACH SHOW 19 - p.41
LORDSHIPS OF THE MANOR
(C.Profile) 2 - p.20

M
MAGNIFICENT MEN IN FLYING MACHINES
16 - p.10
MAKE DO AND MEND 9 - p.24
MANNERS,
The delicate art of teaching 8 - p.22
MARDALE 19 - p.20
MARTIN, Paul (C.Camera) 8 - p.50
MEETING THE COLLECTORS
Boniface, Sandy & Grahame 21 - p. 4
MIDLAND COLLECTION 5 - p.14
MILL HOUSE (Inside . . .) 10 - p. 2
MISTER FEZZIWIG'S EMPORIUM 15 - p. 2
Making the 15-footer 16 - p.32
MOONLIGHT HAVEN 18 - p.40
19 - p.24
MOUSE HUNT, The Great 18 - p.30
19 - p.37
20 - p.30
21 - p.34
MURDER AT THE GRANGE 6 - p.22
MUSHROOMS, The secret world of 12 - p.18

N
NICHOLLS, Horace W. (C.Camera) 11 - p.54

O
OGLETHORPE, James 2 - p. 8
OUR CRAFTSMEN 16 - p.22

P
PAINTING COMPETITION 17 - p.35
PAINSWICK ROCOCO GARDEN 18 - p.24
PANCAKE RACE (C.Profile) 12 - p. 8
PATTER, The 7 - p.22
PARGETTER, The (Trad.Crafts) 4 - p.16
PAVILION, The 6 - p.43
PEEP AT THE PAST
Dressing for the ball 17 - p.18
Canals and canal people 18 - p.42
A day in the life of an inn 19 - p.12
Secrets of Elizabethan street life 20 - p.40
Smugglers 21 - p. 6
PENN, William 4 - p.52
PERIWINKLE COTTAGE (C.Profile) 7 - p. 3
PERSHORE MILL (DW piece) 17 - p.31
(See also Tale of Pershore Mill)
PIANO MAKER, The (Trad.Crafts) 15 - p.40
PIERS (postcards and sandcastles) 6 - p. 8
PILGRIMS REST (Inside . . .) 14 - p. 2
PIPE DREAMS 4 - p.40
PLAQUE
Piece for 1989 Guild members 8 - p.38
PLATE COLLECTION 21 - p.32
PLUCKED DUCKS, The 12 - p.25
POEM (from a dissatisfied customer) 5 - p. 8
POTTERY, The 15 - p.34
PROVENCAL TWO
The quest for 11 - p.18
The finding of 14 - p.48
PUB SIGN ARTIST, The (Trad.Crafts) 13 - p.44
PUDDING COTTAGE 10 - p.18

Q
QUEEN ELIZABETH SLEPT HERE 3 - p.18
QUEEN MARY'S DOLLS' HOUSE 14 - p.10
QUEEN MOTHER
(Her Scottish gardens) 4 - p.10
QUEEN'S AWARD
Presentation 7 - p.24
HM Yacht Britannia reception 10 - p. 4
QUINTON, A. R. (C. Artists) 19 - p.56

R
REGIONAL RECIPES
Bakewell Pudding 5 - p. 3
Cock-a-Leekie soup 7 - p. 2
Yorkshire Pudding 3 - p.17
Welsh Cakes 13 - p. 9
REYNOLDS, Kim 17 - p.17
RACING BOAT BUILDER, The
(Trad.Crafts) 10 - p.12
RATION BOOK DAYS 9 - p.14
RIPPER FILE (C.Profile) 7 - p. 3
ROBE AND WIG MAKERS (C.Profile) 11 - p. 9
ROBIN HOOD'S HIDEAWAY 1 - p.13
ROCK OFFER 6 - p.15
ROMAN TREASURE IN WOOLMER FOREST
1 - p.26
ROYAL ASCOT 3 - p. 2
ROYAL HOLLOWAY COLLEGE 2 - p.21
ROYAL NAVY, Cottages for the 2 - p.13
ROYAL POSY LADY 5 - p. 4
RUSSIAN TANK SCARECROW
(C.Profile) 12 - p. 8

S
SABRINA'S EGG
Making and the offer 13 - p.10
Presentations 16 - p.17
SADDLER, The (Trad.Crafts) 9 - p.44
ST. ANNE'S WELL 10 - p.26

ST. TIGGYWINKLES (C.Profile) 13 - p. 8
SCHOOLHOUSE, The (Inside . . .) 8 - p.16
SCOTTISH COLLECTION 7 - p. 8
SCROOGE
Ebenezer Scrooge's Counting House 3 - p.28
Making the Scrooge mask 17 - p.34
Destruction of moulds 5 - p. 8
SEAFARING NATION, A 15 - p.24
SECRET VILLAGE, The 13 - p.26
SEISMIC BRICKS (C.Profile) 16 - p. 9
SHARK ON THE ROOF (C.Profile) 8 - p. 3
SILK, The story of 3 - p.24
SKINNER, Bob (C.Profile) 18 - p.57
SMALLEST HOUSE IN BRITAIN
(C.Profile) 18 - p.57
SMITH, John (The Virginian) 3 - p.46
SNOW COTTAGE (Inside . . .) 12 - p. 2
SPECIAL COLLECTORS
Billins, Chris 15 - p.49
Blackwell, Rebecca 14 - p.40
Campbell, Anna 20 - p.50
Donovan, Charles & Elizabeth 10 - p.29
Florence, George 7 - p.35
Gibson, Everett K. 6 - p.38
Givens, Gwen 12 - p.46
Hamlet, Ann 20 - p.50
Head, Flossie 13 - p.20
Hutchings, Denise 11 - p.52
Magrino, Susan 6 - p.35
Matheny, Jon & Karen 8 - p.48
Nathanson, Sharon & Alan 5 - p.32
Nocun, Tom 17 - p. 8
Reynolds, Barbara 9 - p.27
Sauers, Patty & Bill 18 - p.37
Thompson, Helen 19 - p.26
SPINNERS COTTAGE (Inside . . .) 4 - p. 2
SPITFIRE (C.Profile) 9 - p.12
STAFFORDSHIRE VICARAGE 10 - p.32
STONE, Sir Benjamin (C.Camera) 10 - p.50
STONECUTTERS COTTAGE 10 - p.10
STONEHENGE (C.Profile) 10 - p. 2
SUFFOLK HOUSE (edible version) 17 - p.17
SUMMER SPORTS 6 - p.36
SUPERSTITIONS 21 - p.48
SUTCLIFFE, F.M. (C.Camera) 6 - p.50

T
TALBOT, W.H.F. (C.Camera) 12 - p.50
TALE OF PERSHORE MILL, The 17 - p.33
19 - IFC
TARTAN WEAVING 7 - p.44
TAUNT, H. W. (C.Camera) 15 - p.50
TELEPHONE BOXES
Green (C.Profile) 6 - p. 2
As a sculpture (C.Profile) 14 - p. 9
TEN GRANGES, The - a fable 17 - p.37
TENTH ANNIVERSARY, JH & DW 11 - p.24
THANK YOU TOURS 14 - p.16
17 - p.38
18 - p.32
THATCHER, Margaret 2 - p.14
THERE WAS A CROOKED HOUSE 2 - p.13
(Inside . . .) 21 - p.26
TITCH AND SCRATCH 18 - p.26
TOAD TUNNEL (C.Profile) 3 - p.16
TOBY JUGS 15 - p.38
David Winter Toby Jug 18 - p. 2
John Hine Toby Jug 21 - p.38
TOLLKEEPERS COTTAGE (Inside . . .) 9 - p. 6
TOMFOOL'S COTTAGE 17 - IFC
(Inside . . .) 19 - p. 4
TREASURE ISLAND (C.Profile) 11 - p. 9
TRIPLE OAST (Inside . . .) 3 - p. 8
Poster offer 3 - p.14
TROUT FARM 8 - p. 2
TUDOR MANOR HOUSE 20 - IBC
TYTHE BARN, The 20 - p.22

U
UNUSUAL COLLECTORS 11 - p.10

V
VIDEO, Meet the Artist 17 - IBC
18 - p.10
VILLAGE LIFE
The family 2 - p.28
The harvest home 3 - p.40
The parish priest 4 - p.46
The village 1 - p.20
VILLAGE SHOP, The (Inside . . .) 13 - p. 2
VINTNERS HALL 3 - p. 4

W
WALSINGHAM, Sir Francis (C.Profile) 15 - p.23
WASSAILING (C.Profile) 8 - p. 3
WEATHERVANES (Trad. Crafts) 21 - p.16
WEAVER'S LODGINGS, The 19 - p.11
WEDGWOOD
Lunch at Eggars Hill 15 - p.10
WELL DRESSING (C.Profile) 6 - p. 2
As a British Tradition 10 - p.26
WEST COUNTRY COLLECTION 2 - p.22
Two additions 5 - p.47
WHEELWRIGHT, The (Trad.Crafts) 3 - p.35
WHEN RIGHT IS WRONG 15 - p.32
WIDECOMBE FAIR (C.Profile) 11 - p. 8
WINE, English vineyards 8 - p.26
WILL-O'-THE-WISP 19 - p. 2
WILSON, G.W. (C.Camera) 7 - p.50
WINDMILL, The (Inside...) 20 - p.36
WINDMILL, The new 5 - p. 9
WINNIE-THE-POOH 5 - p.10
WINTER, David
Accepting award 7 - p.34
As Davidus Trewin 6 - p.22
Chimney rebuild 12 - p.20
Coalshed - 10th anniversary 11 - p.24
First Footing 7 - p.36
Flower Pressing 14 - p.36
Gibson, Everett K., visit 16 - p.38
Head, Flossie, visit 13 - p.20
Inside Falstaff's Manor 1 - p. 2
Jim'll Fix It TV appearance 6 - p.34
Lighthouse trip 15 - p.12
Magrino, Susan, visit 6 - p.35
Meeting UK collectors 15 - p.11
On tour with 8 - p.40
Photographs by 16 - p.18
Playing golf 15 - p.18
Poohsticks with children 5 - p.10
Seaside trip 6 - p. 8
Scrapbook - the early years 8 - p. 4
USA - 1st trip 6 - p. 4
USA - 2nd trip 7 - p.34
Victorian Christmas 4 - p.22
Wrapping Edward's car 16 - p.48
WINTER, Edward
Edward and the plaque 9 - p.42
WINTER, Faith
A retrospective 9 - p.28
Lord Dowding statue 9 - p.34
Meeting first footer (DW) 7 - p.36
WINTER SPORTS 12 - p.10
WINTERSHILL (Jim'll Fix It) 6 - p.34
WOODLAND TRUST (C.Profile) 12 - p. 9
WYATT, Anthony 4 - p. 9

Y
YACKETY YAK 20 - p.34
YE OLDE CHESHIRE CHEESE (C.Profile)
14 - p. 8

TO COMPLEMENT THE LIMITED TIME EDITION PIECE, JOHN HINE HAS WRITTEN TWO BOOKLETS WHICH CAN BE PURCHASED DIRECT FROM YOUR GUILD OFFICE.

BARONESS HARDUNBUY'S BOOK OF HAPPY TIMES AHEAD

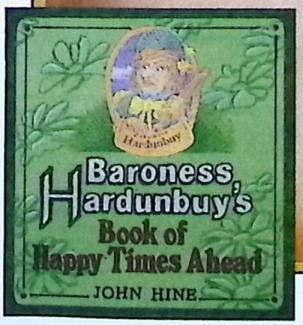
by John Hine

The good times were good but the bad times were dreadful for Baroness Fourthrite and, outwitted by the ingenuity of her resourceful ex-husband, she leaves the hunting lodge for ever in a fit of sheer exasperation. She even changes her name – to Baroness Hardunbuy. When the bitterness of it all fades, however, she sees that there is light at the end of the tunnel and looks forward to happy times ahead. In this booklet John Hine describes the hopes and dreams of this formidable lady once she has left Mad Baron Fourthrite's Folly behind her forever. We know that the Baron is deliriously happy now that she is gone, but what of the Baroness? How will she find happiness in the times ahead?

You've seen her portrait, now read her story. And for details of the man she left behind and his family history, turn to the Inside Front Cover!

MAD BARON FOURTHRITE'S FAMILY HISTORY AND BARONESS HARDUNBUY'S BOOK OF HAPPY TIMES AHEAD are available as a pair from your Guild Office.

PRICE PER PAIR: UK£3.50 USA$6.50 CDN$9.75 AUS$9.00 (includes postage & packaging/shipping and handling)



HOW TO PURCHASE THE BOOKS IN CANADA

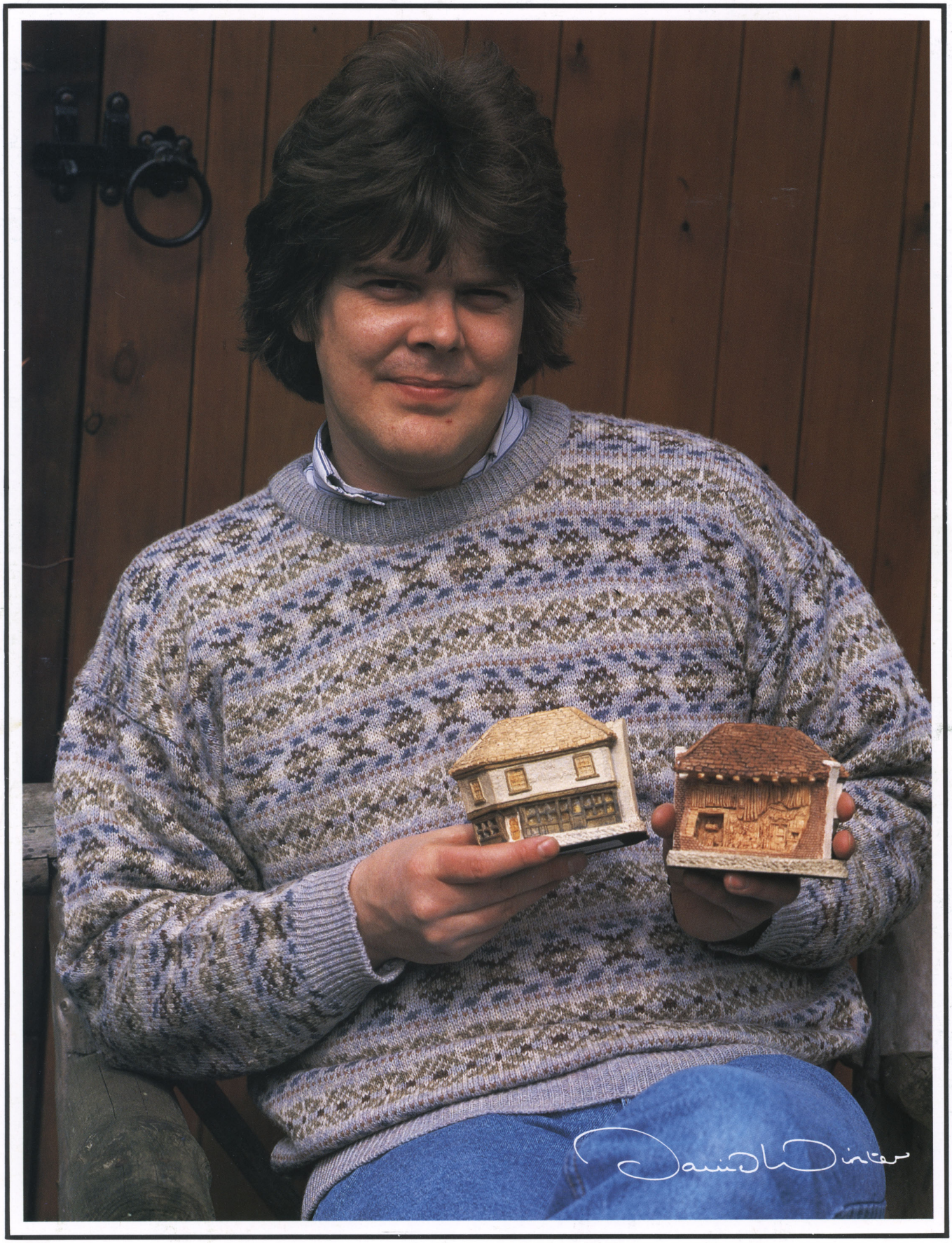
For every pair of booklets please send a cheque or VISA credit card details for CDN$9.75 to: Mad Baron Booklets Offer, David Winter Cottages Collectors Guild, 20 Voyager Court South, Rexdale, Ontario, M9W 5M7.
(Price is inclusive of packaging and postage, Goods & Services Tax and any applicable Provincial Sales Tax.)
(If including Visa card details please include full card number and expiry date)
Cheques should be made payable to: Royal Selangor Inc.

HOW TO PURCHASE THE BOOKS IN AUSTRALIA

For every pair of booklets please send a cheque or credit card details (Bankcard/American Express/Visa/Mastercard) for AUS$9.00 to:
Mad Baron Booklets Offer, David Winter Cottages Collectors Guild, 15 Gatwick Road, P.O. Box 566, Bayswater, Victoria 3153.
(If including credit card details please include full card number and expiry date)
Please make check/cheques payable to David Winter Cottages Collectors Guild.

Please allow a minimum of 28 days for delivery.

UK AND USA GUILD MEMBERS SEE THE INSIDE FRONT COVER . . .



01576